

## **A Transcript of the Perrott Pedigree with explanatory notes and authentic memoranda**

**“For certain not from those whose Generation perishes are ye, but rather of some Race of sceptre’d Chiefs” Cowper’s Odyssey**

‘Nobility of the British Gentry’ by Sir Thomas Lawrence, KM, 1840

“In virtue of their descent from the Princely race of Amandea, the proud boast of the House of Bute – Not we from you, but you from us – can be said to the reigning Sovereign not only by the family of Brown (also descended by a double inter-marriage from King Robert III) but by the families of Shaw, Stewart and Cathcart. The ancestors of the Baronets of Rankeiler and Petravie can number among their descendants the Kings and Queens of Britain, whilst the Monarchs of France, the Princes of Wales, and the Lords of the Isles, have their representatives in the Beaumonts, the Guises, Wynns, the **Perrotts**, Vaughans, Carews, and Macdonalds.”

Illuminated Heraldic Illustrations by Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King of Arms  
London: Hurst and Blackett, 13 Gt Marlborough St.

Sir Edward Bindloss Perrott, Baronet – Sir Edward Perrott, Bart. Son and heir of the late Sir Richard Perrott, Bart by Margaret, his wife, daughter of Captain Fordyce, represents the great and eminent House of Perrott of Haroldstone (see Burke’s Peerage and Baronetage) and bears for:

Arms – Within a bordure royal of five, England and France counter-changed, Ireland in base an antique escutcheon of six: First, gules three pears or, on a chief argent, a demi-lion issuant sable, armed and langued of the first, for Perrott. Second, gules, a chev. Argent, inter three roses of the second leaved ppr for Tudor Maner, King of Wales. Third, gules within a bordure dancette on a lion rampant of the second, armed and langued of the first, for Bladwyn Maner King of Wales. Fourth, or, three piles in point azure for Sir Guy de Bryan, Knight of the Garter. Fifth, gules, a chevron between ten crores patee, six above and four below, argent for Berkeley. Sixth, a fesse gule in chief three torteaux for Devereux, Earl of Essex. The bordure royal and escutcheon surmounted in precise middle chief with the Arms of Ulster, as Baronet.

Crest – On a helmet proper to his rank, an antique diadem gules turned up with ermine, bound with a fillet of flowers in form of strawberry leaves, or, on the top of which is a lion passant guardant or, imperially crowned with the same diadem.

Supporters – On the dexter side an ancient Briton armed, robed and depicted ppr; on the sinister a dragon with wings expanded, gules in the transparency of the wings the arms of the ancient Kings of Britain, quarterly, gules and or, four lions passant guardant counter-changed.

Motto – Amo ut invenio (I love as I find)

(see also Burke's 'General Armoury for England, Scotland and Ireland'; Sir T. C Bank's 'Baronia Anglia Concentrata': The 'Notitia Anglicana; Berry's Éncyclopedia Heraldica; Guillim's 'Banner of Heraldry Displayed'; Papworth's Órdinary of Arms' etc...

Note: Sir James Perrott, in common with many others who had sacrificed their fortunes to the Royalist cause, never even received the Patent creating him Marquis of Narbeth much less any compensation for loss of property. Further on it will be seen that even if he had been so created, those titles, as he died without issue, would have expired with him.

Owen Griffiths was probably one of the 'Árwyddvard' or Herald Bards.

In the Appendix (Vol III) of Kimber & Johnson's Baronetage for the year 1771, which can be seen in the British Museum, will be found the greater portion of this pedigree. An engraving of the Arms is given in Vol 1 and the blazon in Vol III.

The date below refers without doubt to the period of the compilation of the pedigree, not to the occasion when Owen Griffiths was wounded by Sir James' side.

**This Pedigree** of the Most Noble and Princely House of Perrott, descended from a most numerous Race of Kings, Monarchs of Britain, was collected from ye British Annals which will bear record of ye Truth (and that it is no fiction) to latest Posterity it is most humbly dedicated. To the most Noble and Puissant Prince **Sir James Perrott**, Marques of Nerbeth, Earl and Viscount Carew and Baron Perrott by his Lordship's poor but most faithful Servant **Owen Griffiths** who was wounded by his side in Carew Castle 1650.

Note: Geoffrey of Monmouth, a Benedictine monk temp Henry I says in his Latin History of Britain that this country derives its name from Brutus, great grandson of Aeneas, who with his followers, the Trojans, after various migrations came and took possession of Albion. Hence Brutus became the first Freeholder. The belief that Brutus of Troy gave his name to the land of Britain was universal in the Middle Ages. The Britons were commonly called 'Brutus seed' and 'Sons of Brutus'. He was said to have entered the Dart and to have landed at Totnes. 'Nennius', a native of Gwynedd (North Wales) who wrote about the end of the ninth century, first mentions the landing of Brutus in Britain. In various disputes between Oxford and Cambridge on the subject of the antiquity of their respective universities, the former claims priority on the ground that 'Brutus of Troy brought with him to Totnes certain Greek professors who established schools on the Isis about the time when Eli was Judge in Israel!'

1116 BC **Brutus** who first inherited the Land and after him called Britain, AM 2855 – **Locrine**, King of Britain – **Madoc**, King – **Mymbyr**, King of Britain (had 20 sons) – **Effroc Cadarn**, King of Britain – **Brutus darian-las**, King of Britain – **Leon**, King of Britain (about ye time Solomon built Jerusalem) – **Rhunbaladr bras**, King – **Bleuddyd**, King of Britain (he built ye city of Bath

and made ye Baths. King Bladud (or Bleuddyd) ruled in Britain in the year of the World 5700. He was bred in Athens and returned thence a great Mathematician, bringing four philosophers with him whom he placed professors at Stamford in Lincolnshire, which he made a kind of university. He built the city of Bath. Presuming to fly with artificial wings and spells, he fell from Apollo's Temple, now St Paul's Church in Troynovant, now London, and so ended his days. (Cocke's Dictionary 1724, Third Edition) There is (or was) a statue to King Bladud erected in Bath – **Lyr**, King of Britain – **Hewin**, Prince of Cornwall married Rhegan, daughter and heir of King Lyr – **Seisillt**, King of Britain (in his days Rome was built) – **Antonius**, Prince – **Aedd Maur**, Prince – **Dyfufarth Prydain**, Prince – **Cyrdon**, Prince – **Knrrnyd**, Prince – **Enyd**, Prince – **Dodion**, King of Britain – **Dyfnnal**, King of Britain – **Beli**, King of Britain. He took the City of Rome, plundered it and Germany and Gaul. Beli or Beline, also Belinus, first crowned King of this Realm by peaceable possession and establishing good laws (Vide Leigh's Accedence of Armorie' 1579). Belinus, King of Britain, who built a gate there (Cocker's Dictionary) Perhaps this was a triumphal arch erected after his successful expedition against Rome. – **Gurgan als Tarfdnrch** or Gurguntus, King of Britain. Increasing the honour left him by his worthy ancestry, sailing into Denmark with famous victory conquered it (Leigh's Accedence of Armorie). – **Cyhelin** (or Cyhelyn), King of Britain. – **Seisillt**, King of Britain – **Dan**, King of Britain – **Moryd**, King of Britain – **Elidr**, King of Britain – **Geraint**, King of Britain – **Caderll**, King of Britain – **Coel**, King of Britain – **Porrex**, King of Britain – **Kereni**, King of Britain – **Andrew**, King of Britain – **Urien**, King of Britain – **Ithel**, King of Britain – **Clydanc**, King of Britain – **Elydno**, King of Britain – **Gurgust**, King of Britain – **Merion**, King of Britain – **Bleuddyd**, King of Britain – **Caxho**, King of Britain – **Owen**, King of Britain – **Seissillt**, King of Britain – **Arthafel**, King of Britain – **Eidol**, King of Britain – **Rydion**, King of Britain – Rytherech, King of Britain – Sanl Benissel, King of Britain – Pyr, King of Britain – **Kaxor**, King of Britain – **Morinogon**, King of ye Britains – **Bali maur**, Ye Great King of Britain – **Afflech**, Prince – **Affallach**, Prince – **Owen**, Prince – **Dinc Buchnain**, Prince – **Omnedd**, Prince – **Amnerid**, Prince – **Gorddufu**, Prince – **Dufu**, Prince – **Gwrtholi**, Prince – **Doli**, Prince – **Gwrgain**, Prince – **Cain**, Prince – **Genedanc**, Prince – **Iago**, Prince – **Tegid**, Prince – **Prince Paddarn Prisryd** – **Coel Godebock**, King of the Britains who built the city of Colchester and married the heiress of North Wales by which he possessed that Principality. His daughter, Helena, married the Emperor Constantius (Warrington History p23). Edeirn = Gwal ferch **Coel Godeboc**, King – **Cynedda** or Cynetha Weledig, Prince, Sovereign of ye Strath Clyd Britons and the Principality of Gwineth or North Wales AD 340 – **Eineon Irth** or Urdd, Prince, the son of Cynetha – **Prince Casswallam Lawhir** – **Maelgwn Gwyneed**, King of all Britain – **Rhun** – **Beli** – **Iago** – **Cadfan**, King of ye Britons – **Cadwallam**, King of ye Britons, Made dreadful war against the Saxons. In one battle he slew with his own hand in the year 633 Edwin, King and Monarch of the Saxons and Offred, his son, Osrick, King of Deira and Alfred, King of Bernicia. **Cadwallader**, King of Britains, Died at Rome AD 689. Who reigned in AD 683. In a great famine that fell upon all his territories he was forced with his nobles to forsake his country and sojourn with his Cosen, Allen, King of Little Britain (now Brittany) in France. Being about to return to relieve his subjects he is diverted by a dream (others say by the appearance

of an angel) and so goes to Rome on Pilgrimage, dies and is there buried, the last of the British Monarchs (Cocker's Dictionary). The field Azure, a cross formy fitchy, Or. This was the shield of Blessed Cadwallader, the last King of Britains. He slew Lothaire, King of Kent, and Athelwold, King of South Saxons. (Vide Leigh's Accedence of Armorie p 33). Cadwallader's Ensign in the Field was a Red Dragon. **Edwal Ynrch**, King of Wales – **Roderick Malwynoc**, King of Wales – **Conan Tyndaythwy**, King of Wales, succeeded to the throne of North Wales in AD 755 (Warrington p 100). His brother was **Howel**, Prince of Anglesey and King of Man AD 808. Howel in AD 815 won the Island of Anglesey from his brother, Conan, King of Wales, who refused to yield it up to Howel which by the Laws of Wales and his Father's Will it of right belonged to, he defended himself against Conan till the year 817 when he was obliged (though he had beat Conan several times before) to give way to numbers and fled to Merfyn and Esylth, daughter and heir to his brother Conan on condition that he and his posterity should enjoy the Kingdom of Man and other lands in the North; but Merfyn deprived Roderic a minor of the kingdom. King Howel dying in the fifth year of reign AD 825. **Esylth**, daughter and sole heir of Conan married **Merfyn**, Lord of Anglesey, King of Wales in right of his Wife, slain AD 843. **Rodric**, Prince, a minor, King Merfyn was his guardian, but refused to deliver up his Kingdom of Man and other lands when he was of full age. **Roderyc Maur**, The Great King of all Wales, slain AD 876.

His son, **Anarawd**, King of North Wales (sometimes called King of Aberfew his Palace – **Edwal Voel** – **Meiric** – **Edwal** AD 992 King of South Wales, slain in a battle with Swaine, a Danish Chief 993 (Warrington's History of Wales p 203) – **Iago** after an interregnum of 20 years succeeded to the Crown of North Wales in the year 1027, slain in battle with Griffith ap Llewelyn. **Conan** or Cynan – **Griffith** – **Owen Gwinith** – **Jorworth** (Anglice, Edward) – **Llewellyn**, King of Wales, slain in the year 1282 whilst engaged in a war with Edward I – **David** and **Gladis Dee**, sister of the whole blood to David. Married Ralph Earl Mortimer and afterwards March

Roderyc Maur's other son, **Cadeth**, King of South Wales, sometimes called King of Dyfnid his palace, died AD 907 – **Howel Dha**, The good King of all Wales, The Lyeurgus or Lawgiver of that Land (Note: The oldest indisputable genuine work in Welsh is Howel Dha's Laws, a book of the 10<sup>th</sup> century, Parliamentary Gazetteer, 1842) – **Owen**, King of Wales 948 – **Lord Jestyn**, Lord of Jestynton, 3<sup>rd</sup> son (he began to found a city and called it Jestynton in the County of Pembroke, which came to the Perrotts by Sir Stephen marrying Princess Ellyn) – **Ruddz**, King of South Wales – his brother, **Richard**, Rhudderch or Rhytherch, Prince of South Wales 1020, slain 1031 (see Warrington p 209) – **Rhys** – **Marchion** – **Princess Hellen** or Ellyn, Lady of Jestynton, daughter and sole heir of Marchion ap Rice ap Richard ap Jestyn ap Owen ap Howel the Great King of all Wales.

**Howell's** son, **Rodric**, Prince – **Howel**, Lord of Penfro in Dyfed – **Owen**, Lord of Penfro in Dyfed – **Edwal** married **Alfwyna**, Queen of Mercia, London and Oxford was her Mother Queen Elfreda's Dower who was daughter to King Alfred the Great. King Edwal was taken prisoner with his Cousin the Queen of Bricknock, wife of Hugarus by Elfreda the martial Queen of the Mercians and

carried into Mercia. Edwal for his admirable comeliness of person and martial prowess was much favoured by Elfleda, who confirmed on him several honourable employments, but she died in 915. He attended her daughter Alfwina (and heir) to West Saxonce (where her Uncle King Edward ye Elder forcibly carried her to whom Edwal was afterwards married, but being too hasty to get possession of ye kingdom of Mercia he and Alfwina were obliged to fly into Normandy 925 ye year after Edwal's death, and were well entertained by William Long Sword ye 2<sup>nd</sup> Duke.

**William**, surnamed de Perrott from Castel Perrot which he built in Armorica. It is standing to this day in Brittany, and ye town of Perrot one league from it. In 957 he made an expedition to England and obtained some lands in Wessex on a river which changed its name to Perrott and is to this day vulgarly called Parrot in Somerset, but William aspiring too high was constrained to make speed back to Amorica – **Richard Perrott** de Castel Perrott married Bona, daughter to Rollo ye Dane Duke of Normandy – **William Perrott** de Castel Perrott married daughter to ye Count de la Mare.

**Sir Richard Perrott**, Seigneir de Perrot of Brittany married Blanche daughter to Ramyro 2<sup>nd</sup> King of Arragon (Blanche of Arragon was a near relative of William the Conqueror). He furnished ye Conqueror with his quota of ships and men and came over to England ye ancient possessions of ye kings his ancestors. He was knighted by William and went to take possession of ye lands that were formally belonging to Earl William in Somersetshire and began there a city whose remains are North and South Perrott between which two ye River Perrot rises which runs into ye Severn Sea (see ye Roll of Battle Abbey 1066 Perrot).

**Sir Stephen Perrott** married Princess Hellen or Ellyn, Lady of Jestynton, daughter and sole heir of Marchion ap Rice ap Richard ap Jestyn ap Owen ap Howel ye Great King of all Wales. Growing too powerful in ye lands which he inherited in Somersetshire ye King called him thence (Henry I) and gave him as much land as he could conquer in South Wales, which was then in confusion. He was obliged to leave unwillingly ye Infant City his father had founded and given ye name of Perrott, but not being able to contest it with Henry he went into Gloucestershire to raise soldiers. He resolved to know ye country ere he led his army forth and went to Wales in disguise where he saw and was stricken with ye great beauty of ye Princess Hellen and she was no less charmed with his graceful stature, amiable countenance full of Majesty and most marvellous, brilliant piercing eye which commanded reverence from all that beheld it. Ye conquest of this Princess gained him great part of that country and his Magnanimity, Valour and undaunted Courage caused ye respect and love of ye people.

**Sir Andrew Perrott**, Lord of Jestynton married Jonett Mortimer, daughter of Ralph, Lord Mortimer afterwards Earl of March by Gladis Dee daughter of Llewellyn ap Jorworth, King of South Wales (his father's mother, Maud, daughter to William the Conqueror). Sir Andrew claimed ye Kingdom of Wales in right of Ellyn and collected a body of forces to defend his crown. Ye King of England marched a numerous army into Wales to take ye advantage of ye

disorders there, ye knowledge of which and a sum of money ye King of England offered him by ye Bishop of St David's with a grant of land for 20 miles round his camp brought him to declare for that Prince, who knighted him and Sir Andrew did him homage for his land. He built on ye spot his army had encamped a castle and called it Herbeth or Nerbeth (now in Pembrokeshire) and put there a garrison to defend his lands in ye year 1112. Ye land was made Forest and called ye Forest of Nerberth. His daughter, Catherine, married Cradoc ap Howel, ap Grono, Lord of Pembroke Yestradey, Newton etc which Grono was ap Ruddz, ap Cradog, ap Ruddz, King of South Wales, ap Jestyn, Prince and Lord of Jestynston ap Howel Dha, King of all Wales.

**Sir William Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston, Knight Bannaret, married Margaret, sister to Sir Walter Hereford, Knight of Tregoeynt, Pembrokeshire.

Their daughter **Elizabeth** married David Winter of Rhydgors, Son of Walter who came with Rodger de Belesmo, Earl of Montgomery in the 4<sup>th</sup> year of William Rufus into Carmarthenshire.

Their son, **William**, settled in France being a man accustomed to ye sea and married ye daughter of a Franck. He had a daughter, Alicia de Rochelle; a son, Henry Perrot d'Ays from ye man Pope Sextus of his name was proved to descend. From Henry d'Ays Uncle of William de Wyke have sprung ye French Perrotts and ye Peretti of Italy and Gaspar Perrott called ye Palladium of Italy (see Strado de Bello Belgico).

Another French son, John Perrot, married Sybylle daughter of Sir William Bowale who is descended from Rollo of Normandy. Surnamed ye Long, he returned to England. John and Sybylle had a daughter Agnes who married Sir William Chawmpenys and they had Sir William Perrott who married Alicia and had three sons: Thomas Perrot, who William of Wykeham made his heir, who married the daughter and heir of William Wylkey; John Perrot and William Perrot. John and Sybylle had a son born August 6<sup>th</sup> 1324, William Perrot, surnamed of Wykeham, Bishop of Winchester, Secretary of State, Chancellor of England, Keeper of the Privy Seal, Governor of ye Great Council, Founder of New College, Oxford and Winchester College, Prelate of ye Noble Order of ye Garter; ye greatest Statesman and Architect of his time – witness Windsor and Queensborough Castles.

Note: The ancient Perrott Arms were Quarterly or and azure, a fess dancette. William Perrott de Wykeham counter changed these Arms and gave them to his Colleges with this motto: 'Manners maketh ye Man'.

Note: That the family name of the celebrated William of Wykeham was Perrott, as specified in this pedigree, is corroborated by numerous antiquarian and genealogical writers; amongst others "we have the authority of the accurate and indefatigable Anthony A Wood who calls him so without hesitation in a holograph letter to Mr Crewe preserved in the Bodleian Library". The loss of the patronymic is thus explained by Allan Cunningham in his "Lives of eminent British Painters, Sculptors, and Architects". 'His family name on pretty good authority is supposed to have been Perot, but what was very customary in his

age, as the example, amongst others, of his successor in the See of Winton, William of Waynflete, whose real surname was Patten, will abundantly testify, he called himself after the place of his nativity, the village of Wykeham, in Hampshire, where he was born in the year 1324’.

Sir William and Margaret’s oldest son, **Peter Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston, married Mabel, the daughter and heir of Cainston in Pembrokeshire.

Peter and Mabel had Ralph, Lord of Jestynston, who was summoned to parliament 25<sup>th</sup> Edward I (see Kal of Writs p311). He was the eldest son.

Peter and Mabel had a second son, **Stephen Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston from 1324, who married Mably, daughter and heir to Castleton, Lord of Castleton in ye County of Pembrokeshire.

Stephen and Mably’s eldest son was **John Perrott** (died 1349), Lord of Jestynston, who married Jonett, daughter and heir of Sir John Joyce of Prendelgast, Knight and Lord of Bringest. John and Jonett had: Robert Perrott, Member for Wallingford, Berks temp Edward III (Parl: de Willis); Sir William Perrott who married Alicia, daughter of Sir William Chawmpenys; and **Peter Perrott** (died 1378), Lord of Jestynston who married Ales, daughter and heir to Sir Richard Harold, Lord of Haroldstone.

Stephen and Mably’s second son, Thomas married Alice and had Thomas who had David and John. John married the daughter of Henry Dowgan of Weston and had Henry. David had John of Scotborough who married Jane and their daughter, Catherine, married John ap Rhys, grandson to the gallant Sir Rhys ap Thomas, Knight of the Garter.

Peter and Ales had **Stephen Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston and Haroldstone, who married Helene, daughter and sole heir to John Howell, Lord of Woodstock. His second wife was Margaret.

Stephen and Helene had: Agnes who married William Warren of Warington Trevern; Henry; and **Sir Thomas Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston and Haroldstone, who married Alice, daughter and heir to John Picton by which marriage 14 Heritages and Lordships came to ye Perrotts. She was of ye final blood of Sir Guy de Bryan, Knight of ye Garter, and Baron of Lacharn.

Sir Thomas and Alice had **Thomas Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston, Baron of Lacharn etc, who married Jonett, daughter and heir of John Groise who was paternally descended from Phillip Groise, Lord of Wiston or Castel Gruys.

Thomas and Jonett had Jonett who married Phillip Elliott of Eareware, Pembrokeshire; and **Sir William Perrott**, Lord of Jestynston, whose name appears in the List of Knights at the splendid coronation of Richard III. He married Margaret (some say Alice, others Jane), daughter of Sir Henry Wogan of Wiston whose Mother was Sister to Sir William Herbert ye first Earl of Pembrock of that name.

Sir William and Margaret had: **Alice** who married John Lloyd of Tenby and had John and Jane who married John Perrott of Scotsborough, her cousin. **Jane** (Sir William gave her Trebhack) who married Sir John Bowen of Pentre Jevan. **Ann** who married Thomas White; **Alson** (her Dower Seltyhane) who married Richard Tucker; and:

**Sir Owen Perrott**, Knight Bannaret, Lord of Jestynston etc. He was ye man in whom Henry VII confided his design of attempting ye Crown of England – by Sir Owen's advice he landed at Milford where he assisted and attended him with men and money, he was so nearly related to him by ye Tudor line and a descent from ye Plantagenets that ye King's letters style him "our dearly beloved cousin". (The Widow of Henry V married Sir Owen Tudor, a gentleman of the Principality of Wales, said to be of Royal lineage, by whom she had two sons and a daughter; Jasper Tudor, Earl of Pembroke, and Edmund Tudor, Earl of Richmond, who married Margaret, only daughter and heir of John, 1<sup>st</sup> Duke of Somerset, and great grand-daughter of John of Gaunt by his third marriage, and left an only son Henry VII, King of England).

Owen married Katherine, daughter of Sir Robert Poynes of Jon Acton in Gloucester. Her mother was daughter to Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers and Seales, whose mother was Jenet, daughter to Peter of Luxemburgh, Earl of St Paul's. Note: The wife of Edward IV of England was daughter of Sir Richard Woodville (or Wydeville) afterwards Earl Rivers – her Mother, Jacqueline, Duchess Dowager of Bedford, was daughter of the above-mentioned Peter of Luxemburgh, Earl of St Paul's and widow of John, Duke of Bedford, brother of Henry V of England.

Owen and Katherine's offspring were: Alice who married Thomas Barnet of Eltham, Kent and had Thomas Barnett, Auditor of the Exchequer who married Alice North, daughter to Sir Roger North and sister to Edward ye first Lord North of Kerthirs.; Mary who married George White of Heulham; and **Sir Thomas Perrott**, Lord of Haroldston, Woodstock, Castle Bigh, Friestrap, Milford, Lacham etc (see Burke's Landed Gentry for 1852 under Johnes of Dolau-Cothic).

Sir Thomas married Mary, daughter and sole heir of James Berkley 3<sup>rd</sup> son of Maurice, Lord Berkley. She was lineally descended from William de Albano, Earl of Arundel, who married Adeliza daughter to Godfrey, Duke of Lorrain and then widow to Henry ye First, son to William de Albano to whom William the Conqueror gave ye Castle of Bockenham in Norfolk in tenure of Grand Serjeantry to be ye King's butler at his coronation. She inherited ye blood of Herfastus ye Dane, of William de Warren who married Gondred, daughter to ye Conqueror. He gave him all Churkland Bromfield and Yale and created him Earl of Surrey and that of ye Earls of Vermandois, Sagiens, Montgomery, and Shrewsbury, as also that of Plantagenet and Maud ye Empress of Marshals, Earl of Pembroke, of Alice de Brune, of Aquitaine, half-sister by ye Mother to Henry III, to ye Fitz Allens, Earl of Surrey, Veare, Earl of Oxon, Bohum, Earl of Northampton, first Earls of Carlisle, Lupus, Earl of Chester, Algar, ye Saxon Earl of Leicester, Morcaw, Earl of Northumberland, and lastly ye Duke of



Norfolk. Mary's second husband was Sir Thomas Jones, Knight of Aberwales, from whence descended ye Cornwallis'.

At the great Tournament held by Sir Rhys ap Thomas, KG on St George's Day (temp Henry VII) "the first show of this kind ever exhibited in Wales" amongst the knights were Sir Thomas Perrott and others "men of eminent note and his neare neighbours. Sir Thomas Perrott in more lofty language made choice of this for his mottoe – 'Simon invenio singulas pares pluribus simul objicior'.

Sir Thomas and Mary's offspring were: **Owen** (died 1597) who married Etheldred, daughter of Henry Seurfield of ye Moat. She was of ye whole blood of Hugh le Brune, Count of Lusignan and of ye Royal House of France. He married Isabel, daughter and heir to Aymen, Earl of Angolesme, widow of John, King of England; **Elizabeth** who married John Prill of Gogothan, Pembrokeshire (Prill is a misnomer for Price – see Burke's Landed Gentry 1852); and **Jane** who married William Phillips of Picton, Herdown Court.

Also: **Sir John Perrott**, Lord of Haroldstone, of Laugharn, which Castle he built, Lord of Carew and its Castle to which he added that fine part called Castle Perrott. Lord Deputy and General Governor of Her Majesty's goodly Kingdom of Ireland, Admiral of England, a Lord of ye Privy Council, Knight of Bath etc. He possessed 22000 pounds per annum from his own estate. He died November 3<sup>rd</sup> 1599. It was said of Sir John Perrott "That he was too great for a subject and too nearly allied to ye Crown to be trusted." His estate in Elizabethan time was 22,437 pounds, 15 shillings and 7 pence as returned into HM's Exchequer after his Commitment to ye Tower in ye year 1592. Note: Sir J Perrott's estates are detailed in the Pedigree as "extracted from a Book of Inrollment in the Office of the Auditor of Wales – Folio 226 – within HM Court of Exchequer." There is a portrait of the Lord Deputy in the Town Hall of Haverfordwest preserved to this day.

Sir John married Jane Polard (or Prust) who gave him **Sir James** and **William**. His second marriage was to Ann, daughter to Sir Thomas Cheney, Knight of ye Most Noble Order of ye Garter, Lord Warden of ye Cinque Ports; and Sister to Henry, Lord Cheney. Ann gave him **Sir Thomas**, **Letitia** and **Mary**.

Owen Perrott and Etheldred had **Thomas Perrott** who married the daughter and heir to Lord of Wellington-under-Dimmer in County Hereford.

**Sir James Perrott**, Lord of Haroldstone, Carew Castle and Laugham Castle which two last places he garrisoned with his own men all armed for assault on ye enemies of his Sovereign to whom he offered them as places of fastness when ye King's troubles came on. He placed on ye walls culverins and store of other ordnance. He was of ye King's Council and such His Majesty's liking for his loyalty that he ordered a Warrant to be made out for a Patent creating him Marquis of Nerberth, Earl and Viscount Carew and Baron Perrott. After Charles II's Restoration he neglected this family whose castles had been torn from them, their estates plundered, some given to Oliver's helpers, themselves loaded with fines and their houses and parks destroyed. He left

the remnant of his fortune to Sir Herbert Perrott, his next relation and died in 1641. It was in a time of need Charles made use of Sir James Perrott under a promise to restore to him that part of Sir John's estate which under a pretext of forfeiture in Queen Elizabeth's days His Majesty in order to curtail his power granted by lease to ye Earl of Carberry ye 2<sup>nd</sup> July in ye 16<sup>th</sup> year of His Reign – See ye Book in ye Auditor's Office, Folio 144. Sir James married the daughter and heir to Sir Thomas Ashfield, Lord of Alesbury, Bucks.

**William Perrott** was Colonel of Dragoons and slain for his allegiance; **Letitia Perrott** married Blackham, Esq. and her second marriage was to Sir A Chichester, Lord Deputy of Ireland (see Burke's Peerage under the Marquess of Donegal. There is a long and elegant epitaph to Lord Chichester in St Nicholas Church, Carrickfergus. This daughter, Letitia, is not mentioned in the pedigree; **Mary (or Anne) Perrott** married Sir John Phillips of Picton Castle, Pembrokeshire in 1622. **Sir Thomas Perrott**, Lord of Haroldstone, he was created a Baronet on June 29<sup>th</sup> 1611 but died before the Patent was made out. He married Dorothy, daughter to Walter Devereux, Earl of Essex, and Sister to ye unfortunate Earl, Bess of England's favourite. Her second husband was Percy, Ninth Earl of Northumberland, KG (see Burke; Lodge's Portraits etc).

The children of Thomas Perrott of Wellington-under-Dimmer in Herefordshire were: **Humphrey Perrott** of Belne in County de Wigorn. He was patron of ye Churches of Wolvey and Berkswell in Warwickshire; he presented to ye first George Wilcockson December 11<sup>th</sup> 1619 and to ye other William Wincote 15<sup>th</sup> August 1623. (see Dugdale) In these ancient windows are ye ancient Arms. **James Perrott**, Lord of Wellington-under-Dimmer who married Dorothy Perrott, daughter of Sir Thomas and Dorothy Devereux, who brought him Amelston in County Pembroke – not ye Manor Sir John had settled that on ye heirs male.

**Penelope Perrott**, daughter of Sir Thomas and Dorothy Devereux, married Sir William Lower (or Lover), she brought him ye rarest beauty and Tresenty in Carmarthenshire. Her second marriage was to Sir Robert Naunton, Principal Secretary of State to James I (and author of the "Fragmenta Regalia" in which there is mention of the Perrotts). Lady Naunton was termed "the Rose of Carmarthenshire".

Note: There is extant a book entitled "Memoirs of Sir Robert Naunton" published in 1814 in which are described various monuments to the Naunton Family erected in the Church of Letheringham, Suffolk, (which was ruthlessly pulled down and destroyed towards the end of the eighteenth century) – the inscriptions on the tombs of Sir Robert Naunton, his wife and infant child described Lady Naunton as being "sole daughter and heir of Sir Thomas Perrott, Knt." A statement utterly at variance with facts as this pedigree plainly showeth, since if such were the case, whence spring the Pakingtons, (represented by Lord Hampton) or the Edwards (represented by Lord Kensington) and others, to say nothing of the Perrotts themselves!!!

James and Dorothy Perrott's offspring were: Sir Herbert, Francis, James and Damaris. **Sir Herbert Perrott**, Lord of Haroldstone, Wellington, Woodstock in

Oxfordshire etc... He was severely fined by Oliver, who dismantled his fine houses. He was a man of great wit and charitable to a degree. An elegant Latin Inscription is erected in Wellington Church setting forth his charities and foundations (Wellington is under Dimmer Hill in Herefordshire). His first marriage was to Sybill, daughter and heir to Thomas Lloyd of Gileethed. His second marriage was to Hester, daughter to William Barlow of Slebetch and his third marriage was to Susannah, daughter to Francis Norris, Knight.

**Francis Perrott** (died 1680) of Upper Bignal Hill, which estate he purchased, he married Widow Stonier of Lower Bignal Hill in Staffordshire.

**James Perrott**, third son (died 1683) and is buried on Sir James and his Lady on ye right side of ye Altar in St Mary's, Haverfordwest. Note: See inscription without the Altar rails – "Here lieth the body of Sir James Perrott of Haroldstone in ye County of Pembroke Kt. He deceased about two and forty years since; he was by ye sufferance of all a virtuous, pious, learned and charitable gentleman. Here also lieth the body of Dame Perrott, his wife etc... As also ye body of James Perrott, Gentleman, second brother to Sir Herbert Perrott of Haroldston, who in memory of the deceased caused this stone to be placed ye day Anno Domino 1683".

**Damaris Perrott** married Owen Edwards of Trebgharn in Pembrokeshire. They had John and Francis Edwards of Trebgharn who married Walters, granddaughter to Oliver; and secondly Lady Betty Rich, daughter and heir to ye Earl of Warwick and Holland (Note: "Only daughter to Robert, ye 2<sup>nd</sup> Earl of Holland, 5<sup>th</sup> Earl of Warwick and Baron Kensington" – Burke). They had William Edwards of Holland House, Kensington and Johnston, Pembrokeshire, and Member for Haverfordwest. (Note: Elevated to the Peerage 1776 as Baron Kensington – Burke).

Sir Herbert Perrott and Sybill had **Herbert Perrott**, a man of refined parts; he wrote many lampoons on Charles and other severe satires on his neglecting ye families who had sacrificed their fortunes and exposed their persons to support their allegiance in defence of this Sovereign, and on which account it is supposed that Captain South was ye more readily pardoned after his condemnation for stabbing ye said Herbert in ye back as he turned from him in ye passage at ye Devil Tavern, London, in which place he had vanquished South and on his knees delivered him his sword bidding him thank his daughter for his life.

Sir Herbert Perrott and Hester had **Hester Perrott**, daughter and heir, who married Sir John Pakington of Westwood, Worcestershire, Baronet (Note: Their son, Sir Herbert Perrott-Pakington, was the original of Addison's "Sir Roger de Coverly") (Note: From whom descends maternally the Rt Hon Sir John S Pakington, who spurned the latter name in 1831, was created a Baronet 1846 and Baron Hampton 1874).

Francis Perrott and Widow Stonier had **Thomas** (died 1716) of Morton in ye Morelands, Staffordshire; **Ann** (died 1724) who married Hilsditch; **Francis** (died 1741) Parson of Halifax; **John**; **Richard** who married Ann, daughter to

Gabriel Smith of Brookham in Cheshire, Parson of Audley in Staffordshire; and **Abraham** (died 1759) a sailor. Richard Perrott and Ann Smith had:

**Delicia; Stonier** of Hawksbury and Tackly in the county of Warwick who married Ann, daughter of Francis Place of York Place, their children were Richard, Francis (of Hawkestone near Coventry 1796) and Ann. **Francis** (died 1734) of Talk on the Hill married Alicia, daughter of John Burn of Newcastle, Staffordshire. **Naomy** married Valentine Stead of Halifax; **Ann** (died 1731) married Oldham, 2<sup>nd</sup> son to Spendelow. **Sir James Perrott**, employed in many capacities by the Government and on relinquishing a balance due to him for the redemption of "all" British slaves found in the Barbary States was on the 1<sup>st</sup> July 1716 created Baronet with limitation to the eldest son of his brother, Richard, and his heirs male. (Sir James went out in conjunction with Admiral de Cornwell, who was also created a Baronet, but who had no male issue, his daughter married Sir George Amyand, who assumed the name of Cornwall by Royal Licence.) **Richard Perrott** of Broseley, County Salop (2<sup>nd</sup> son) married Rebecca, daughter of Isaac Wyke of Wacton Court, Herefordshire, paternally descended from Wyke a knight to whom William ye Norman gave divers lands on ye Humber bank whereon he founded a fair mansion for wearied pilgrims. It was exchanged with ye Crown and at present known as King's Town on Hull, vulgarly Hull. Ye different Lordships of this Family Name show its early consequence.

Richard Perrott and Rebecca's offspring were: **James** (died 1797) DM of Braintree, Essex; **Naomy** married Charles Wilson, grandson of the Duke of Perth, so created by the Pretender; **Theodosia**, unmarried; **Rebecca** married General Harvey, Aide-de-Camp to King George III; **Delicia**, unmarried; **Anne** married Dukesell of Colebrooke Dale and had issue; **Eleazer**, who quitted the British Empire in disgust from the neglect of the Government after the important services he had rendered it, and entered into the service of a native Prince in India and became Generalissimo of Holkar's Forces. Vide Loro Lake's Despatches as to his great Military Tactics, Gallantry, and Humanity to the British (August 1805).

**Sir Richard Perrott** married Margaret Jemima, daughter of Captain William Fordyce, Royal Marines, Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to George III. He twice received the public thanks of the Admiralty for his gallant services. His Lady was Great Grand Niece of Archibald, 1<sup>st</sup> Duke of Argyll, Father of John, 2<sup>nd</sup> Duke, created Duke of Greenwich, and was maternally allied to the Noble Houses of Buccleugh, Bute, Lothian, Crawford, Lovat, Macartney, Wortley etc and was Second Cousin of Lord Byron, the poet. She was married at Musselburgh (according to the marriage certificate at Haddington) according to the Rites of the Church of England on 3<sup>rd</sup> March 1782 by J Buchanan, Minister. She deceased, aged 72, on 17<sup>th</sup> May 1832 and was buried in the Church Ground in the Broadway, Westminster by her own desire, the family resting place being full. Captain Fordyce's Arms were: Gules, a dagger pale ways proper between three boars' heads couped Or muzzled of the first.

Sir Richard Perrott and Margaret Jemima's offspring were: **Elizabeth St Aubyn** who married JM Farnsworth and had one son, an officer; **Jane**

**Juliana Darnley** who married Garratt Sheridan of County Cavan, Ireland; **Owen Charles** died an infant; **Bilson Legge** died an infant; **Amelia Augusta** died an infant; **Augusta M** died unmarried; **Henry Dundas** (died 1861) a Lieutenant RN who served under Nelson and distinguished himself in many gallant engagements.

**Sir Edward Bindloss Perrott**, born 1<sup>st</sup> September 1784 and succeeded his Father as 3<sup>rd</sup> Baronet 22<sup>nd</sup> January 1796. He was married to Louisa Augusta Bayly at St Swithin's Church, Winchester, Hants on 10th May 1810. He served formally as an officer in the Royal West Middlesex Militia, was a GCJJ. Elected in 1836 one of the Committee of Baronets to support their rights and privileges, and twice received a vote of thanks from general meetings for zealous services to the order. Died at Plumstead 24<sup>th</sup> March 1859, interred at St Nicholas Church. His wife, Louisa Augusta was daughter of Colonel Nicholas Bayly MP, who served in the 1<sup>st</sup> Foot Guards during the American War, and was afterwards Commandant of the Royal West Middlesex Militia. He was the 3<sup>rd</sup> son of Sir Nicholas Bayly, Bart of Plas Newydd, brother of Henry, 9<sup>th</sup> Baron Paget and 1<sup>st</sup> Earl of Uxbridge; and uncle of the Marquis of Anglesey, KG who commanded the Cavalry (and lost a leg) at the Battle of Waterloo. Lady Perrott died at Plumstead on June 15<sup>th</sup> 1860 aged 81 years and was buried with her husband in St Nicholas Churchyard in that Parish. See also monumental tablets in St Margaret's Church, Plumstead.

Note: This family of Bayly is a scion from the royal House of Baliol, and springs through his daughter from the renown Scottish patriot, William Wallace, whose natural daughter married Sir William Baillie of Hoprig (see Burke's Peerage Landed Gentry). The 1<sup>st</sup> Earl of Uxbridge who inherited the Bayly Baronetcy from his father and the Barony of Paget from his mother assumed thereupon the name of Paget in lieu of his patronymic Bayly which his younger brothers retained. One of the brothers of Dame Louisa Augusta Perrott, General Sir Henry Bayly GCH, Colonel of the 8<sup>th</sup> Regiment, Lieutenant-Governor of Guernsey and Equerry and Aide-de-Camp to George III, gallantly distinguished himself in numerous battles and sieges in the last, and commencement of the present, Century, and was severely wounded when carrying the Colours of the Coldstream Guards at the Battle of Lincelles. In 1814 Sir Henry Bayly commanded the Brigade of Provisional Militia (one Battalion of which was under the command of Col Edward Bayly, another of Lady Perrott's brothers) which invaded France and landed at a village opposite Blaye on the right bank of the Garonne.

Sir Edward Perrott and Louisa Augusta's offspring were: **Henry Dive** (2<sup>nd</sup> son, born 1813) Formally an officer in 2<sup>nd</sup> Surrey Militia, unmarried; **Richard Elrington** (3<sup>rd</sup> son, born 1814, died 1872) Formally an officer in the 2<sup>nd</sup> Somerset Militia; and **Sir Edward George Lambert Perrott** (born 1811), Married at St Luke's Church, Old Charlton, Kent in 1847 to Emma Maria Houghton. He was appointed Ensign East Kent Militia 1833, and Captain 1839, retired retaining rank in 1854. He succeeded his Father as 4<sup>th</sup> Baronet 1859, elected a Member of the Committee of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution 1850, and a Vice-President 1860. In 1865 he was presented with a model of the "Sir Edward Perrott" Lifeboat stationed at Fishguard,

Pembrokeshire in acknowledgement of his services as the “able and zealous Chairman of its Preparatory Committees”, and further was unanimously voted in 1872, on the motion of the Marquis of Cholmondeley, the rare honour of the Institution’s Gold Medal. In 1860 he raised and established by the Queen’s authority the 9<sup>th</sup> Kent Plumstead Volunteer Artillery, he has filled several important offices in connection with the administration of local and parochial affairs, and having been appointed Churchwarden of Plumstead was requested in 1860 by the Duke of Marlborough KG to give evidence before a Committee of the House of Lords on the subject of Church Rates (see Blue Books). He was a GCJJ and an honorary Member of the Lebens Rettings Verein of Vienna (see English Biography and English Mansions, published in 1874 by the London Publishing Company, Vol 1).

Sir Edward Perrott’s wife, Emma Maria Houghton, was daughter of Charles Evelyn Houghton, Commander RN who fought under Nelson at Copenhagen (medal), and son of Major D Houghton, 69<sup>th</sup> Regiment, Consul-General at Morocco, who perished whilst exploring the Interior of Africa, by Philippa, sister of Sir Hugh Evelyn, Bart and a lineal descendant of the “Great” John Evelyn the accomplished author of “Sylva” (see O’Byrne’s “Naval Biography”).

Major D Houghton, the Grandfather of Emma, Lady Perrott, undertook to reach the Niger by the route of the Gambia, but travelling singly and by land and set out early in 1791. The last time news was received from him he was on his way to Timbuctoo, but soon afterwards the Negroes brought down the tidings of his death, he having been robbed by some Moors in the Great Desert and after wandering about for some time he sat down exhausted under a tree and expired. Mungo Park was shown the very spot where his remains were abandoned to the fowls of the air. There is a very interesting account of him in a work called “Narration of Discovery and Adventure in Africa from the earliest ages to the present time” written by Professor Jameson, J Wilson, and Hugh Murray, published in Edinburgh ‘Oliver and Boyd’, 1830. His wife was niece of General Evelyn, Colonel of the 29<sup>th</sup> Regiment and MP for Helston in Cornwall, and sister of Sir Hugh Evelyn Bart.

The Houghton Family derive their descent from a younger son of one of the Baronets De Hoghton, of Hoghton Tower, Lancashire, in whose name the letter “u” was formally inserted. A curious fact in connection with the Evelyn Family is that while the elder branch, now represented by W Evelyn of Wotton, Surrey, has continued untitled, no less than three different members of the younger branch, descendants of the celebrated John Evelyn, have been created Baronets, and the titles have become extinct, either in their own persons or in that of their immediate descendants. John Evelyn FRS was a Commissioner of the Navy and Treasurer of Greenwich Hospital to which Institution he was a donor of 3000 pounds and the last joint Sherrieff of the Counties of Surrey and Sussex. Commander Houghton’s grandfather, a Captain in the 3<sup>rd</sup> Light Infantry, fought and was wounded at the Battle of Bunkers’ Hill, and of his brothers, one, Frederick, a Lieutenant RN after being present at the Battle of Copenhagen went down with all hands in 1812 in the “Magnet” Sloop of War, and the other, Ralph, a Lieutenant in the Army, died in the West Indies.

Sir Edward and Emma Maria's offspring were: **Herbert Charles** (born 1849), educated at Ipswich Grammar School, passed examination for Royal Military College, Sandhurst 1866 and for a Direct Commission 1867. Appointed Ensign 21<sup>st</sup> KRV, May 1870, resigned December same year on appointment as Lieutenant in the East Kent Militia. Obtained Certificate from the Guards' School of Instruction, Wellington Barracks 1870. He has been attached to and done duty with the Rifle Brigade 23<sup>rd</sup> RWF and Highlanders; **Evelyn Edward** (born 1851) who married Mary Josephine Fraser, daughter of Captain Charles Fraser (of Lovat), late of the 13<sup>th</sup> and 64<sup>th</sup> Regiments and **Fanny Augusta** (born 1853).

Jane Juliana Darnley Perrott and Garratt Sheridan's offspring were: **Henry Brinsley Sheridan**, Late Captain Commandant of the 6<sup>th</sup> Cinque Ports Artillery Volunteers, JP for the Counties of Kent and Middlesex, called to the Bar, Inner Temple 1857. He has represented Dudley in Parliament since 1857. Unseated on petition after the General Election of 1874, but again, re-elected. He married Elizabeth Frances Wood, daughter of the Rev John Wood of Great Malvern, Worcestershire. Has had issue several sons and daughters. **John Sheridan**, called to the Bar, Middle Temple, he married Laura Cornelia Wood daughter of the Rev John Wood of Great Malvern, Worcestershire. **Margaret Sheridan**, who has been twice married.

John Sheridan and Laura's offspring were: **Florence Mary** who married Captain John Garson, MD, RAMC; **Edith Laura** who married Marcar Gregory of Calcutta; **Laura Cornelia** who married William Russell Bishop; **Ada Gordon**; **Isabel Grace** who died August 13<sup>th</sup> 1887 aged 24; and **Fordyce James** who married Kate Mockford and had Kitty Sheridan born 15<sup>th</sup> April, 1900.

## PROFILES:

Sir Richard Perrott, the 2<sup>nd</sup> Baronet, was born in July 1727. He was Page of Honour to the Princess Amelia, Aunt to George III. He served on the staff of the Duke of Cumberland, was present at the Battle of Culloden and remained with the Duke during the Campaign. On returning to England His Royal Highness introduced him at Court as "his young friend and gallant soldier", and afterwards recommended him to Frederick the Great, with whom he served during the best part of the Seven Years War, commanding a troop of Red Hussars. He received from the King the order of the Red Eagle, and being desperately wounded His Majesty ordered his portrait to be taken and deposited in the Royal Collection. On his recovery finding him perfectly acquainted with maritime affairs the King created him Lord High Admiral of Prussia, with the power of nominating all the officers to the Fleet, and of making war on all such Powers as did not respect his flag. (Vide the Secret Instructions amongst the Family papers). Lord Chatham, who was then Minister, stated to the Privy Council that such a command "would do honour to a Prince and was too great for a subject, and even unwise to grant to the combined authority of our own Admiralty" – and Sir Richard was prevented from returning to Prussia, having moreover to pay large sums of money to British merchants who were furnishing supplies for the equipment of the Fleet.

He subsequently rendered many important services to Government both at home and abroad; and at a time when the country was wild with anarchy and political faction, endangering the Monarchy itself, brought up a loyal address from the Borough of Flint, North Wales (a patriotic example followed by London and most of the other large Towns in the Kingdom) in return for which he received a manuscript letter of thanks from the Prince of Wales (appears in the Court Journal for 10<sup>th</sup> July 1830), then only eight years of age, afterwards King George IV, as well as a gold medallion commemorating the event (see also State Paper Office). In the Wilkes and Liberty riots which subsequently ensued, Sir Richard Perrott, whose well-known loyalty to the Crown and Constitution had made him highly unpopular, had his house in Gloucester View, Park Lane, destroyed by an infuriated mob, and its costly effects burnt before it. At the special invitation of Louis XV of France, expressed through his Prime Minister, the Duc d'Aiguillon, and with the consent of the British Government, he entered the Diplomatic Service of that Crown, by whom he was afterwards sent to Prussia to arrange and conclude a commercial and maritime Treaty with the Empress Catherine, which he accomplished so much to the satisfaction of the contracting parties that the Empress bestowed on him the order of the Black Eagle, and Louis created him a Baron of France, granted the dignity of the Tabouret to his Lady and the wives of his successors, and presented him with His Majesty's own Star set in brilliants, and also with a proof medal of Henri Quatre, with a medallion history of France from the foundation of the Monarchy to himself inclusive. This collection was offered by Sir Richard to George III who was graciously pleased to accept it, and subsequently bestowed it on the British Museum as National property. Louis XV likewise conferred on Sir Richard a grant of the whole of the Custom dues on all English porter imported into France during his Reign, which amounted to about 5000 pounds per annum. Sir Richard (who had received from George III a Warrant dated 3<sup>rd</sup> January 1767, under the Royal Sign Manual and the Privy Seal, recorded in the Earl Marshal's Book I 32, Folio 58 College of Arms London, confirming the Baronetcy to him and his heirs male) departed this life on January 22<sup>nd</sup> 1796, leaving behind him the reputation of "a gallant soldier, a skilful diplomatist, a scholar, and a finished gentleman".

There is extant a mezzotint engraving of Sir Richard Perrott bearing this remarkable superscription "The Hon Sir Richard Perrott, Bart. Be thou as chaste as Ice, as pure as Snow, Thou shalt not escape Calumny" – Hamlet. Printed for V Green, Salisbury St, Strand, London – Published July 23<sup>rd</sup> 1770. Val Green 'ad vivum delint et fecit, et excudit'.

How appropriate the above quotation is, is manifest from the infamous libels on Sir Richard which have been published, even as late as 1874, reviving the vile and atrocious calumnies of Wilkes days.

Valentine Green was a celebrated engraver and as even in the 19<sup>th</sup> century none but persons of note are ever engraved, the very existence of this engraving proves Sir Richard's celebrity.

**An extract from the pedigree of Captain Fordyce, the father of Dame Margaret Perrott –**



William Fordyce of Auchortice, North Britain, buried at Aberdeen, married Isabella, daughter of Gordon of Gight. Their son was William, Captain RM, Gentleman of the Privy Chamber to George III. He married Elizabeth Frazer and had with other issue Dame Margaret Perrott.

Isabella's brother, Gordon, had a daughter, Catherine, lineally descended from ye Earl of Huntly and Princess Jane, daughter of James II of Scotland (2<sup>nd</sup> wife, see Burke's Peerage); who married Captain Byron. Their son was George Gordon, 6<sup>th</sup> Lord Byron, Poet.

Note: Sir Bernard Burke omits any mention of the marriage of Colonel the Hon Charles Campbell, MP, and in other works relating to the Argyll family it will be observed that while full biographies are given of the other children of the 9<sup>th</sup> Earl, scant notice is given of the third son, whose very name is sometimes omitted. He (Charles) appears to have been twice married, first to Lady Sophia Lindsay, and secondly to Miss Bowles, an English lady. Vide correspondence on this subject amongst the family papers.

**Margaret Campbell**, niece of Archibald, 1<sup>st</sup> Duke of Argyll, and daughter of his brother Charles, and first cousin of the 2<sup>nd</sup>, 3<sup>rd</sup>, and 4<sup>th</sup> Dukes; married **Thomas Frazer**, son of Frazer of Strichin by the daughter, Emilia, of Lord Downe, eldest son of the Earl of Moray. Their issue were:

**Lionel**, drowned at 3 years of age, the Estate of Lysterick, near Edinburgh, was settled on him by the Duchess of Argyll. **Amelia**, eldest daughter, married William Abernethy of Crimonogate – had issue sons and daughter. Among the former, James, a Lieutenant in the Army, drowned in the Glorieux, one of Lord Rodney's prizes, after the action; Stewart, an officer in the Belgic Legion of France, ordered for execution the morning Robespierre suffered, afterwards British Consul at Belize, West Indies; Alexander, a merchant; Thomas, a Colonel in the Royal Marines and Commandant of the Plymouth Division, Knight of the Royal Hanoverian Guelphic Order; **Elizabeth**, second daughter, married William Fordyce, Captain Royal Marines, Gentleman to the Privy Chamber to George III. He twice received the public thanks of the Admiralty. He served at the Siege of Belle Isle etc... He is buried with his wife at St Martin's in the Fields, Charing Cross; **Catherine**, third daughter, married Robert Campbell her cousin, a Captain in the Army, of Fulmer, Bucks, had issue two sons both Colonels in the Army; **Margaret**, fourth daughter, married Corkran or Cochran, who fell gallantly on board the Lady Arabella, Privatier, going out to the West Indies. His wife left this property to her niece, Lady Perrott, but it was lost by adverse law-suits etc...

Elizabeth Frazer and William Fordyce had issue: **Owen Charles**, obit sine prole between 1820 and 1825, buried in St Giles in the Fields, near the end of Oxford Street; **Margaret Jemima**, eldest daughter, married Sir Richard Perrott; **Isabella**, second daughter, married Robert Kelly, a Captain in the Army, son of Colonel Kelly who commanded the centre army of the Carnatic in the war with Hydn Ali. They had issue: William; Amelia-Rosa married Rev Crookshank and, secondly, Major Taynton (killed in the Indian Mutiny) and left issue one son in the Army, and a daughter; **Fitz-Roy Edward**, MP, QC, a

distinguished lawyer, Knighted 1845, Solicitor General 1845, Attorney General 1858, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer 1866, twice married with several daughters; **Amelia**, third daughter, married Lieutenant-General Souter Johnston, Commandant General of all His Majesty's Marine Forces, and claimant to the Marquisate of Annandale. They had issue two daughters and one son, a Lieutenant in the Army who served, and was wounded, in the war with Burmah; **Caroline Conway**, fourth daughter, married R Bailey, Secretary to Admiral Tatty, they had issue one son who died young and unmarried.

Note: The inter-marriages referred to in the foregoing pedigree will be found to be corroborated in numerous instances by the "Landed Gentry" compiled by Sir Bernard Burke, Ulster King of Arms, but by a curious anomaly the following paragraph appears in that work in the account of the family of "Staunton of Longbridge" – "The ancient family of Perrott (the founder of which came out of Normandy with Duke William) became extinct in the last century in the persons of four co-heiresses; 1. Elizabeth married to Sparrow, Esq; 2. Catherine married first to R Whitehall, Esq, and secondly to John Parker, Esq; 3. Susannah married to William Standest, Esq, and 4. Jane married to Rev George Underwood, DD.

Now to say nothing of the account of the direct representatives of the Perrotts' in the male line given in Burke's "Peerage and Baronetage", his "Roll of Battle Abbey" etc...who, though springing from a younger son, necessarily represent the family in the extinction of the elder branch by the marriage of Sir Herbert Perrott's daughter with Sir John Pakington, the above extract is strangely at variance with particulars furnished in other parts of the same work (Landed Gentry) notably under the head of "Nicholl of Tredunnock" – a family which represents the Perrotts of Llandegueth by the marriage of one of its members (William Nicholl of Tredunnock) with Jane, only daughter of the Rev Gregory Perrott, and sister and heir of William Perrott of Llandegueth. This lady died in 1812 and her husband in 1813 leaving an only daughter and heir Mrs Hawkins. In a note it is stated "the heiress of the family conveyed the vast possessions into the Packington (sic) family" – also that "a younger son removed into Brecknockshire, (there are even yet 1874 Perrotts settled in Brecknockshire) and was ancestor of the Perrotts of that county, as well as of "those settled in Glamorganshire" from whom sprang the Rev Gregory Perrott aforesaid. Without making further quotations it is evident that the error with regard to the extinction of the race in the male line so inadvertently admitted by Burke in this instance, refers obviously to junior and remote branches, and not to the descendants of Sir Herbert Perrott's brother Francis. The crest of the Perrotts of Llandegueth was "a Parrot vert, holding in his dexter claw a pear or. Motto – Amo ut invenio". This crest, the parrot, was at one time used by Sir John Perrott, Lord Deputy of Ireland, in accordance with an absurd fashion which arose of using as a crest any animal or bird whose name in any degree resembled the family surname.

The following references to the Perrott family will be found in Burke's Peerage and Baronetage for 1867 (and many years previous and subsequent) under the headings named: Baltinglass (peerage claimed) p1249; Donegal (Marquess of) p344; Kensington (Baron) p630; Meredyth (Baronet) p756;

Northumberland (Duke of) p835; Pakington (Baronet) p861; Perrott (Baronet) p875; Philipps (Baronet) p881; Say and Sele (Baron) p977; Westmeath (Marquess of) p1170. The following typographical errors will be observed in the Perrott genealogy at p875 (1867 ed): First column, line 22 p876 before grandson insert great; line 33 for dau of read 6<sup>th</sup> in descent from; line 45 William's read Andrew's; line 57 insert great before grandson; Second column, line 14 for Robert read Herbert; line 18 Packington read Pakington; line 20 James read Francis; line 71 insert 1<sup>st</sup> before Foot Guards; line 73 insert KG after Anglesey; line 69 for John read Archibald, 1<sup>st</sup> Duke.

In the blazon of the Arms read "armed and langued of the first" for "armed of the field". The entire blazon might be revised with advantage – it being given correctly in Burke's "Heraldic Illustrations".

### **Sir James Perrott**

The following account of Sir James Perrott, to whom the Perrott Pedigree is dedicated will be found in the "Athena Oxonienses" – an exact history of all writers and bishops who at Oxford from the 15<sup>th</sup> Henry VII, AD 1500 to November 1695 – by Anthony Wood, MA, Volume I, 2<sup>nd</sup> Edition, 1721:

Perrott (James), natural son of Sir John Perrott sometime Lord Deputy of Ireland, was born in Pembrokeshire, became a Gentleman Commoner of Jesus College in 1586, aged fifteen; left it without a degree; travelled to the Inns of Court for a time, and afterwards travelling, returned an accomplished gentleman living on his estate at Haroldston in Pembrokeshire. He was dubbed a Knight and elected a Burgess of several Parliaments in the reign of King James I (mentioned in Rushworth's "Historical Collections" and Mrs Macauley's "Lives of the Stuarts"). In which showing himself a frequent, bold, if not passionate speaker, especially in that dissolved 6<sup>th</sup> January, 19 Jax I Dom 1621, and therefore numbered among the ill-tempered spirits therein (as the King usually called them, Vide pamphlet in British Museum Library). He was not imprisoned in London or Southwark as some of them were, but was sent with Sir Dudley Digges and others into Ireland for their punishment, joined in commission with certain persons under the Great Seal of England for the enquiry after certain matters concerning His Majesty's service, as well as the Government ecclesiastical and civil, as in point of revenge, and otherwise within that kingdom. He hath written "The first part of the consideration of human conditions, wherein is contained the moral consideration of a man's self, as what, who, and what manner of Man he is. Oxon 1600 qu Dedie to His Lord Buckhurst, Chancellor of the University of Oxford." Whether any other parts followed I know not. "Meditations and Prayers on the Lord; Prayer and the Ten Commandments, printed K30 in two." "A Book of the Birth, Education, Life and Death and singular good parts of Sir Philip Sydney" (Stow's Annals with How's Continuation, Edit Land 1631 folio page 806) besides other things which I have not yet seen. He ended his days at Harolston before mentioned on the 4<sup>th</sup> February 1636, and was buried in the Parish Church of St Mary in the Town and County of Haverfordwest to which place Haroldstone adjoins. This Sir James Perrott intermarried with Mary, daughter of Robert Ashfield of the Parish of Chesham in Bucks but died without issue by her.

Amongst the family papers is a detailed copy of an extract from “a book of Inrollment in the Office of the Auditor of Wales, Folio 226 – This indenture Triparte made the 29<sup>th</sup> day of May in ye 26<sup>th</sup> year of ye Reign of our Sovereign Lady Elizabeth...between Sir John Perrott and certain noblemen and gentlemen therein specified ‘the very good, honourable, worshipfull and loving friends of the said Sir John Perrott in whom he reposes his special trust and confidence, that is to say...in trust...for Sir Thomas Perrott, William Perrott, James Perrott late of Westmead in the County of Carmarthen called named and reputed also one of the sons of Sir John...” It would appear from the foregoing that some doubts arose as to the legitimacy of Sir James Perrott; at p48-9 of this manuscript it will be observed that Sir Thomas Perrott is stated in the Pedigree to have been the son of the Lord Deputy by Ann, daughter of Sir Thomas Cheney, while Sir James and William Perrott seem to have been his sons by Jane Polard whose name only is recorded. Yet in the above-mentioned Indenture the birth of William Perrott is not called in question, so as no dates are given it can only be presumed that if the former was born before the marriage of his mother, that event took place before the birth of William, the Colonel of Dragoons. Again the Athenae Oxonienses states that Sir James died in 1636, while the Pedigree records that event as taking place in 1641, neither of which assertions can be accurate, as the Civil War did not commence till 1642, and the great siege of Carew Castle, in which Owen Griffiths is said to have been wounded by Sir James side, did not occur till 1644. Apparently by a similar inaccuracy Sir John Perrott is said in the Pedigree to have deceased in 1599, yet though the exact period is unknown (like the place of his burial) he is supposed to have died in the Tower soon after his condemnation in 1592. However, such was the disturbed condition of things both before and after the Civil Wars and during the Commonwealth that the registration of the precise periods of births, marriages and deaths was little likely to be attended to, thereby increasing the difficulty of solving satisfactorily these apparent anomalies, especially after so great a lapse of time. Moreover, supposing Sir James to have been illegitimate, there still remains to be accounted for the fact of his possessing Haroldstone etc... as mentioned not only in the Pedigree, the Athenae Oxonienses etc...but proved conclusively from the Latin epitaph (of which the following is a translation) ‘erected to the Memory of Sir Herbert Perrott in the Church of Wellington-under-Dimmer, Herefordshire. Sir Herbert was himself great grandson of the Lord Deputy on his mother’s side, while his father, James Perrott, descended from Sir John’s brother, Owen. Towards the end of the last century Sir Herbert’s banner was still hanging over his tomb, which is yet (1858) in a fine state of preservation.

“Under this is buried Sir Herbert Perrott, Knight, Lord of the Manor, A man by God eminently blessed with many Gifts of Nature and Fortune; Which singly are the cause of praise to particular men; For he was endowed with a great genius in a person remarkably beautiful, and by studying at leisure hours, not by incessant labour, he was justly ranked among the truly learned. Himself descended of parents of a conspicuous family, He was adopted (being of the same surname and his kinsman) By the choice of Sir James Perrott (son of the great Sir John Perrott formally Lord Lieutenant of Ireland) into his Family and Estate, and became his universal heir; Whence he obtained Haroldston

(the hereditary seat of that most Antient Family, with other large possessions in the County of Pembroke, which he happily enjoyed, And bravely defended; And he left the same To his little daughter\* (his only remaining child) Intire and considerably improved. His faith (tho' not noisy, yet lively and clear; His excellent works plainly show. His care of educating our youth by useful discipline and his well-timed beneficence\*\* to the Poor; While he was building free schools for the former, And procuring subsistence for the latter; He was happily removed (for so charity commands us to suppose to an everlasting habitation); On the Ralends of August, in the year 1683, In the 67<sup>th</sup> year of his age. Susanna, his afflicted wife (daughter of Sir Francis Norris) caused this Monument and Inscription to be made, in memory of her Dearest Husband."

\* Hester married to Sir John Pakington;

\*\* Several of Sir Herbert's foundations are maintained to the present day

Notes: Lodge remarks, in his "Portraits", that monumental inscriptions are not only often inaccurate in dates, but even also in names!! Vide also a work by Stacey Grimaldi entitled "Origines Genealogicoe".

**Sir James Perrott continued:** It is mentioned in documents in the State Paper Office that Sir James Perrott dating from Beaupine, Glamorganshire, 13<sup>th</sup> March 1611 writes to the Earl of Salisbury on "the subject of the apprehension of Jesuits". In the History of England from the accession of James I to the elevation of the House of Hanover by Catherine Macauley, (2<sup>nd</sup> Edit, Vol 1, 1766, pages 159-60 Anno 1620) mention is made of speeches etc by Sir James Perrott in Parliament, as well as in Parliament History (Vol 5, p329, Anno 1621), where it is also recorded that "At the persecution of Sir Edward Coke; Sir Dudley Digges, Sir T Carew, Sir N Rich, and Sir James Perrott were sent on frivolous pretexts to Ireland, to get them out of the way."

**Sir John Perrott:** It may not be inappropriate to remark here that the Lord Deputy of Ireland, Sir John Perrott, is by some writers reputed to have been a natural son of Henry VIII, - granting this to have been the case, such an event is now of no consequence, since the present representatives of the ancient House of Perrott are descended in the male line from Sir John's brother Owen, and from Sir John himself in the female line only, by marriage of his granddaughter Dorothy, with her cousin James, grandson of the Owen Perrott aforesaid.

In the "Epistle to the Reader" in a work called "The Government of Ireland under the Honourable, Just, and Wise Governor, Sir John Perrott, Knight" (Printed for Thomas Walkley, 1626; to be seen in the British Museum Library) – it is stated that the Queen, casting into the balance of her just judgement his former weighty services and zealous endeavours and weighing them with those base persons his accusers, and their light proofes produced against him, said thus in the hearing of men of good account and some were to me in blood and acquaintance: "Is he facing guilty? Then in my conscience, they have found an Innocent guilty."

There is a rare pamphlet in the City of London Library entitled, "The Passage of our most dread Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth through the City of London to Westminster, the day before her coronation anno 1558" – in which it is narrated that "the Queen had scarcely passed the bridge when she espied the pageant erected at the Little Conduit, and immediately required to know what it might signify...when she understood that the Bible in English was to be delivered to her by Truth, she thanked the City for that Gift and, saying that she would often times read over that book, commanded Sir John Perrott, one of the knights who sustained her canopy, to go before and receive the book. Being told however that it was to be delivered down to her by a silken lace, she desired him to stop, and so passed forward until she arrived at the spot where the alderman stood...The place where the Bible was presented was a square erection standing directly before the Little Conduit, with battlements, and on it were represented two hills or mountains...Between the hills was a cave, out of which issued Time, an old man with wings, leading a personage called "Temporis Filia", the daughter of Time, clad in white silk and on her breast 'Veritas'. A child in front delivered the practical explanation, during which, Truth let down the Bible from the hill, and Sir John Perrott receiving it, delivered it to the Queen. She, as soon as she had received it, kissed it, held it up with both hands and laid it on her breast. "

When Sir John Perrott was going in quest of the Spaniards, who were troubling the English and Irish coasts, Queen Elizabeth presented him with a decoration consisting of a Dove with a Pearl and an Olive branch in its mouth, Her Majesty uttering these words: "Bring me back 'Peace'." The device to one sent forth upon the troubled waters, like the bird from the Ark, was very beautiful, but the Pearl was an addition peculiar to the romantic spirit of the times, for saith Leigh in his "Accedence of Armourie" – Aristotle telleth that Pearl hath a singular virtue in comforting the braine, and Plato saith the Pearl hath virtue comfortative and restorative.

**Sir Thomas Perrott** Some years ago was published an account of a "Ryght Merrie Conceit" – an extraordinary entertainment which took place at Whitehall, in the 23<sup>rd</sup> year of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth, in honour of certaine Commissioners out of France to England. In this pageant, which was contrived by Philip Sydney, the author of the Arcadia, took part the Earl of Arundel, the Lord Windsor, Maister (afterwards Sir) Philip Sydney, Maister (afterwards Lord) Fulk Greville, Sir Thomas Perrott and Maister Anthony Cooke, both in like armour, and covered all over with apples, Sir Thomas being "Adam" and Mr Cooke "Eve".

Sir Thomas Perrott, the eldest son (sic, Aiken's 'Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth' 1818) of Sir John, the great statesman and soldier, served at the celebrated Battle of Lutphen, where fell the heroic Sir Philip Sydney (the English Bayard) as is shown in the 'Sydney Papers' by a letter from the Earl of Leicester (uncle of Sir Philip) who commanded, to Sir Thomas Henrage, Captain of the Queen's Guards, giving the most interesting account of the action in which Sir Philip received his mortal wound. The Earl enumerates the other commanders and distinguished persons engaged; Colonel Norris, the Earl of Essex, Sir Thomas Perrott – I can hardly praise

one more than another, they all did so well, yet every one had his horse killed or hurt.

**For accounts of Sir John Perrott see the following works:**

'The Life of Sir John Perrott, KB, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland' by Richard Rawlinson, LLD, FRS 1728

'The Government of Ireland under the Honorable, Just and Wise Gouvernour Sir John Perrott, Knt' Printed for Thomas Walkley 1626 (see pages 88, 96 & 97 of this manuscript)

'Life of Sir John Perrott' by Dr Waldron

Lloyd's 'State Worthies' Vol 1 Pages 395; 406, 424, 492

Naunton's (Sir Robert) 'Fragmenta Regalia'

'Harleian Miscellanies' Vol II p85

Aubrey's 'Miscellanies' p10

Granger's 'Biographical History of England' Vol 1

Murdon 'State Papers' p181

Sir W Bethune's 'Antiquarian Researches in Ireland'

'Tour through Ireland' by Rev F Robins

Wood's 'Provincial History of Ireland'

'Antiquities of Ireland' by Dr Ledwick

'Historical Notices of the Ancient House of McShane'

'Catalogue of the Queen's Knights' by Swinney

'Court and Cabinet of Queen Elizabeth'

Nichol's 'Progresses' State Trials – Vol VII

Drummond's 'Poem on the Giant's Causeway' Notes

'Autumn Survey' Speed's History of England

Camden's 'Britannia' 1723, Vol II pages 1386 & 1391

'Memoirs of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth' (Dr Birch)

Martin's 'History of England'

Cunningham's 'Lives of eminent and illustrious Englishmen'

Ware's 'History of Ireland'

Sir Richard Baker's 'Chronicles'

Nash's 'History of Worcestershire' (with portrait)

'Historical Antiquities of Great Britain and Ireland' 1623 by Sir W Leycester, Bart

'Strawberry Hill Manuscript from Harleian Collection'

'Pacata Hibernica, or Ireland appeased' 1603

'History of Ireland' by Thomas Moore, Edited by Dr Lardner 1845

'Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth' by Lucy Aiken 1818

Hargraves' 'State Trials' 1776

Pinnock's 'Catechism of the History of Ireland' 1823

- And numerous others.

It was said of Sir John Perrott by Sir Nicholas White, Master of the Rolls, in Ireland: "Subjugavit Ultomain; pacificavit Conaciam, relaxavit Mediam; ligavit Mononiam; fregit Lageniam; extirpavit Scotos; refrenavit Anglos; et his omnibus per aequae vectigal acquisivit Reginae." – which may be thus rendered: "He subdued Ulster; pacified Connaught; loosened the bonds of Meath; brake the bonds of combination in Leinster; and bound fast in obedience Munster; He extirped the invading Scots; bridled the bold extortions of the English; and to all these added much to the Queen's Revenue." (Vide the "Government of Ireland under the Honourable, Just and Wise Gouvenour Sir John Perrott, Knight", London, Printed for Thomas Walkley, "and are to be solde in Britaines Burke at the Signe of the Eagle and Childe). It may be noted that some authors spell Sir John's name with only one 't' and sometimes even with only one 'r' – his signature to his own Will, given in the Appendix to his "Life" by Dr Rawlinson, is thus spelt "John Perrott".

At page 135 of the "Government of Ireland..." printed for Walkley, Sir John Perrott's departure from Ireland is thus narrated – "at Sir John Perrott's departure from Dublin, after he had left the Sword, many of the Nobility, Gentry, and Commons of that Kingdom came thither to see and take their leave of him, so that as he went from his Lodging to the Key to take Boat, the press of People coming to salute him (some with cries of applause and some with tears bemoaning his departure), was so great that he was well-neere two hours before he could pass the street, and was enforced twice or thrice to



take house for his ease, to avoid the throng, amongst whom Tirlagh Leynaugh was one, who coming along with him to his boat, and standing at the Key until he saw his Ship under Sail, did then weep and grievously bewail his departure, such power hath the opinion of Justice and sincere gouvernement, to make even them that are barbarous to love the Ministers thereof, though themselves know not the things but by the effects.” (page 136, At Sir John Perrott’s going to sea, the citizens of Dublin in testimony of their love, sent with him some of their young men with Shot to guard him into Pembrokehire, who passed with him to his Castle called Carewe.”)

Extracts from the “History of Ireland” by Thomas Moore (the Pact) edited by Dr Lardner 1845 page 98 – “To Sir John Perrott, whose strict but equitable conduct as Governor (of Munster) had won for him the confidence of all classes, the office of Lord Deputy was again entrusted. 1588, In the spring of this year, that able and honest Statesman, Sir John Perrott, was at his earnest desire recalled to England. Disliked and thwarted by the Queen, and rendered unpopular among the English by his honest reforms, he found the natives, he owned the most manageable of the three parties with which he had to deal. He let fall, it appears, some expressions disrespectful to the Queen and her Ministers, and though accompanied to the shore when he embarked, by the tears and plaudits of a grateful people; grateful for having been treated with justice – he went to encounter the frowns of a Sovereign who, whatever her claims to general administration, was assuredly feminine in nought but her vanity and caprices. After a lapse of two or three years a secret inquiry was made into his conduct while ruler of Ireland, thus enabling all those whom he had thwarted in their malpractices to take revenge by furnishing materials for his ruin. Though obviously innocent of the crime of Treason, he was kept for six months with the sentence of death still hanging over him, and then died of a broken heart in the Tower.”

The rash mistake of putting arms into the hands of such a people so sure of yet redeeming themselves from bondage, is by our own historians imputed chiefly to Sir J Perrott, who always anxious to lighten the public expenditure – a main object with his Royal Mistress, armed the Irish of Ulster against the Island Scots and thus familiarised them with military service.

Cunningham in his “Lives of Eminent and Illustrious Englishmen” remarks that Sir John Perrott, as Lord Deputy of Ireland, exhibited a policy at once humane and prudent, in checking as much as possible the tyranny which the English settlers exercised towards the natives of that country, and extending his protection to the natives. His proposal to apply the revenues of St Patrick’s Cathedral to the purposes of general education (by founding a university) in Ireland raised the Clergy against him, and by means of forged documents his enemies succeeded in representing him to Elizabeth as a man of deep and dangerous enterprises, who aimed at nothing less than securing the sovereignty of Ireland for himself. His own hasty and rash temper lent considerable support to their representations and at length in 1592 he was put upon his trial for high treason. Cunningham, who observes previously that common report, as well as personal resemblance, gave Sir John Perrott, Henry VIII for a father, says that he exclaimed on leaving the Bar after his

Trial – “God’s Death! Will the Queen suffer her brother to be sacrificed to the envy of his frisking adversaries?” The Queen seems to have felt the force of this appeal, and delayed the signing of the warrant for his execution. But in September 1592 this victim of Malice perished in the Tower under the joint influence of a broken heart and constitution.

Martin’s “History of England” – How powerful and prevalent a thing malice is, and how ticklish a thing to live at Court, let this ensuing example teach. All over Ireland was a diligent and scrupulous enquiry made into the life, actions, words and carriage of Sir John Perrott, late Lord Deputy there; whom for his wisdom and laudable managing of that place, the Queen had lately favoured and taken into the number of her Privy Councillors but the Chancellor Hatton, in favour of one of his followers, and others that envied his rising at Court, holding him a proud man, laboured to bring him into disgrace. And to this issue they brought the business, that having found an informer or two in Ireland, they would needs bring the matter to a trial, though the Treasurer Burleigh laboured to hinder it, and Hatton was now dead. The delegates for his trial were Baron Hunsdon, Thomas, Lord Buckhurst, Robert Cecil, son to Burleigh (whom the Queen for the comfort of his Father had lately taken into favour and made a Privy Councillor), Sir John Fortescue, Sir John Wolley, and some of the Judges. His accusations were, First that he had spoken opprobrious words against the Queen’s Majestie, to wit, that he had said She was Illegitimate, cowardly, and Nice, that She regarded not soldiers, had hindered him from bringing Ulster into good order, and that one day She should want his help; Secondly, that he had fostered notorious Traitors and Popish Priests; Thirdly, that he held private correspondence with the Prince of Parma, and the Queen’s enemies; Fourthly, that he had favoured the rebellion of O’Rourke, and those of the family of Burke. He could not deny that he had spoken somewhat disdainfully of the Queen’s Majestie but saith he had no ill intention toward her person and showed great sorrow that in heat and passion he had foolishly and inadvisedly spoken, when he was offended indeed that he could not be suffered to go on in things which he had fairly begun for the good of Ireland, as he vainly believed. The rest of the objections he easily answered, which could not be confirmed by evident presumptions or sufficient witnesses; and all men knew that he was no wayes affected to the Popish Religion. The chief of his informers and witnesses were – Philip Williams, sometime his secretary; Denis O’Roghan, an Irish married priest whose life he had spared (as the Roman Catholic religion enforces celibacy on its ministers, a married priest was a fine specimen of a trusty and disinterested witness!), so was the old Proverb fulfilled – Save a thief from the gallows etc...; and Walton, a fellow of no worth or reputation. And when he had strongly pleaded his own cause against Popham and the rest of the lawyers till eleven o’clock at night, he was in the end by the Jury pronounced guilty of treason. His sentence was deferred till another time, but by the importunity of his adversaries denounced twenty days after. At which time Burleigh (not, if history is to be believed, a too tender-hearted man) was said with tears to have bewailed his fortune, saying ‘Malice, the less cause it hath, the more cruel it is!’ O’Roghan, the priest, had an annuity of 20 pounds assigned him (Why? Perhaps the lover of justice had better not enquire). Perrott died in the

Tower a natural death, although he was told the Queen was pacified in regard of him. His goods came to his son, to whom they were entailed before.

Lloyd in his "State Worthies" (London 1766, Vol 1 p395) makes these observations: Sir John Perrott was a goodly gentleman and of the sword; and as he was of a very ancient descent, as an heir to many extracts of Gentry, especially from Guy de Bryan of Lawhern, so he was of a vast estate, and came not to the court for want. And to these adjuncts he had the endowments of courage, and the height of spirit, had it lighted on the alloy of temper and discretion; the defect whereof, with a native freedom of speech, drew him into a clouded setting, and laid him open to the spleen and advantage of his enemies. He was yet a wise man and a brave courtier, but rough, and participating more of active than sedentary habits, as being in his constellation destined for arms. He was sent Lord Deputy into Ireland, where he did the Queen very great and many services; being out of envy accused of high treason, and against the Queen's will and consent condemned, he died suddenly in the Tower. He was England's professed friend, and Sir Christopher Hatton's professed enemy. He fell because he would stand alone. In the English Court at that time he that held not Leicester's and Burleigh's favour must yield to their frowns; what ground he gained in foreign merits (as the sea) he lost in domestic interests. The most deserving recesses and serviceable absence from courts is incompatible with the way of interest and favour. His boisterous carriage rather removed than preferred him to Ireland, where he was to his cost, what he would have been to his advantage; chief in command and first in council. His spirit was too great to be ruled, and his interest too little to sway. He was so like a son of Henry the Eighth, that he would not be Queen Elizabeth's subject (They say his Father married a Familiar of King Henry's). But Hatton sly smoothness undermined his open roughness; the one dancing at Court with more success than the other fought in Ireland. He was born to enjoy rather than to make a fortune, and to command rather than to stoop for respect. Boldness indeed is as necessary for a soldier as the action for an orator; and is a prevailing quality over weak men at all times; yet it begins well, but continueth not; closing always with the wiser sorts scorns, and vulgar's laughter. Sir John Perrott was better at counsel than compliment, and better at execution than counsel. None worse to command first on his own head, none better to second, and under the direction of others. He could not advise because he looked not round on his dangers; he could not execute, because he saw them not. His alliance to his Sovereign commended him at first to her favour, and gave him up at last to her jealousy; being too near to be modest and too bold to be trusted; and the more service he performed, he was thereby only the more dangerous; and withal unhappy; his success only puffing up his humour and his victories ripening his ambition; to those fatal sallies against the Queen's honour and government, that had cost him his life; had he not saved it with those very rants he lost himself by. For when he had out of an innocent confidence of his cause, and a haughty conceit of his extraction exasperated his noble jury to his condemnation, he had no more to say for himself than: "God's death, will the Queen suffer her Brother to be offered up as a sacrifice to the envy of my frisking adversaries?" On which the Queen refused to sign the warrant for his execution; though pressed for it from reason and interest, saying: "They were

all Knaves that condemned him.” It’s observed of him that the surplusage of his services in Ireland abated the merit of them; and that it was his oversight to have done too much there. His mortal words were those in the great chamber of Dublin, when the Queen sent him some respectful letters after her expostulatory ones, with an intimation of the Spaniard’s design. “Lo now (saith he) she is...for fear of the Spaniard; I am again one of her white boys.”

A great birth and a great mind are crushed in commonwealths and watched in kingdoms; they who are too tall to stand, too stubborn to bow, are but too fit to break. Ruffling spirits raise themselves at the settlement of governments but fall after it; being but unruly waves to a steady rock, breaking themselves on that solid constitution they would break. Few aimed at favourites as Sir John did at the Lord Chancellor, but their arrows fell on their own heads; sovereignty being always struck through prime counsellors, and majesty through its chief ministers. Sir John Perrott no sooner clashed with Hatton than he lost the Queen and ever since he reflected on his dancing, he lost his own footing and never stood on his legs.

Note: The foregoing does but scant justice to the Lord Deputy’s statesmanship and character, and will remind the reader of the observation made by a well-known writer (Lodge “Portraits” in biography of William, First Lord Paget) of the present day, that Lloyd sometimes sacrificed the sacred veracity of biography to his love of that forcible and terse method of expression in which he excelled, and whom therefore I never quote, unless his assertions can be supported by the genuine evidence of history.

### **An early Passage in Sir John Perrott’s Life**

Note: The following poem was by “L E L” that charming and inspired writer, Miss L E Landon, whose poetry takes a place among the choicest treasure of the English language. She was married to Mr George Maclean, Governor of Cape Coast Castle, and having accompanied him thither fell a victim to that fatal climate. This note by the authoress was prefixed to the poem, which has frequently appeared in print.

There is a very curious and rare biography of this accomplished knight and courtier, and it was placed in my hands by Mr Crofton Croker, who thought that I should find a variety of subjects for poetical illustration in Sir John Perrott’s adventurous and romantic career. To Mr Croker I beg to inscribe the ballad, and trust the rest of its readers will partake in his sympathy for the memory of our ancestors. The present incident he especially marked as very characteristic of the picturesque tone of the age.

The evening tide is on the turn, so calm the waters flow,  
There seems to be one Heav’n above, another Heav’n below,  
The blue skies broken only by white clouds, the river by white foam,  
The stars reflect themselves, and seem to have another home.

A shade upon the elements, ‘tis of a gallant bark,  
Her stately sides fling on the wave an outline dim and dark,

The difference this by things of earth, and things of Heav'n made,  
The things of Heav'n are traced in light and those of earth in shade.

Wrapt in his cloak a noble knight stept to and fro that deck,  
Revolving all those gentler thoughts the busier day hours check,  
A thousand sad sweet influences in truth and beauty lie,  
Within the quiet atmosphere of a love starry sky

A shower of glittering sparkles fell from off the dashing oar,  
As a little boat shot rapidly from an old oak on shore,  
His eye and pulse grew quick, the knight's, his heart kept no true time,  
In its unsteady beating, with the light oars measured chime.

Thou hast loitered – so in sooth, should I, thine errand be thy plea,  
And now what of my lady bright, what guerdon sent she me,  
As sat she lovely in her bower, or lovely in the hall!  
How look'd she when she took my gift? Sir Page, now tell me all.

I found her with a pallid cheek, and with a drooping head,  
I left her, and the summer rose wears not a gladder red,  
And she murmur'd something like the tones a lute has in its chords,  
So very sweet the whisper was, I have forgot the words.

A health to thee my lady love, a health in Spanish wine,  
Tonight I'll pledge no other health, I'll name no name but thine,  
The young page hid his laugh, then dropped in reverence on his knee,  
In sooth, good master, that I think tonight may scarcely be.

While kneeling at your lady's feet, another dame passed by,  
The lion in her haughty step, the eagle in her eye,  
And doth the good knight barter gems? God's truth, we'll do the same,  
A pleasant meaning lit the smile that to her proud eyes came.

She took the fairest of the gems upon her glittering hand,  
With her own fingers fasten'd it upon a silken band,  
And held it to the lamp, then said, like this stone's spotless flame,  
So tell your master that I hold his high and knightly fame.

Low on his bended knee, the knight received that precious stone,  
And bold and proud the spirit now that in his dark eyes shone,  
Up from your sleep, my mariners, for ere the break of day,  
And even now the stars are pale, I must be miles away

The spray fell from the oars in showers, as in some fairy hall,  
They say in melting diamonds the charmed fountains fall,  
And though as set the weary stars, the darker grew the night,  
Yet far behind the vessel left a track of silver light

They saw again that self-same shore which they that morn had passed,  
On which they'd looked as those who know such look may be the last,

Then out he spoke, the helmsman old: I marvel we should go,  
Just like a lady's messenger on the same path to and fro

And 'tis to see a lady's face this homeward task we ply,  
I not the proudest of us all were proud to catch her eye,  
A royal gift our Queen hath sent, and it were sore disgrace,  
If that I first put on her gem and not before her face

On the terrace by the river side there stood a gallant band,  
The very flower of knight and dame were there of English land,  
The morning wind tossed ostrich plume, and stirred the silken train,  
The morning light from gold and gem was mirror'd back again,

There walk'd the Queen Elizabeth, you know her from the rest,  
More from the royal step and eye than from the royal vest,  
There flashed, though now the step was staid, the falcon eye was still,  
The fiery blood of Lancaster, the haughty Tudor's will

A lady by the balustrade, a little way apart,  
Lean'd languidly indulging in that solitude of heart,  
Which is Love's empire, tenanted by visions of his own,  
Such solitude is soon disturb'd, such visions soon are flown

Love's pleasant time is with her now, for she hath hope and faith,  
Which think not what the lover doth, but what the lover saith,  
Upon her hand there is a ring, within her heart a vow,  
No voice is whispering at her side – what doth she blush for now?

A noble galley valiantly comes on before the wind,  
Her sails are dyed by the red sky she's leaving fast behind,  
None other mark'd the ship that swept so eagerly along,  
The lady knew the flag, and when hath lover's eye been wrong

The lonely lady watch'd, meantime went on the converse gay,  
It was as if the spirits caught the freshness of the day,  
Good omen such a morn as this, Her Grace of England said:  
"What progress down our noble Thames hath Sir John Perrott made!

Then spoke Sir Walter Raleigh, with a soft and silv'ry smile,  
And an earnest gaze that seem'd to catch the Queen's least look the while,  
Methinks that every wind in heav'n will crowd his sails to fill,  
For goeth he not forth to do his gracious Sovereign's will?

With that the bark came bounding up, then staid her in her flight,  
And right beneath the terrace she moor'd her in their sight,  
Now, by thy troth, exclaimed the Queen, it is our captain's bark,  
What brings the loiterer back again? Her eye and brow grew dark.

Fair Queen replied a voice below, I pay a vow of mine,  
And never yet was voyage delay'd by worship at a shrine,

He took the jewel in his hand, and bent him on his knee,  
Then flung the scarf around his neck when all the gem might see

His white plumes swept the very deck, yet once he glanced above,  
The courtesy was for the Queen, the glance was for his love,  
Now fare thee well, then said the Queen, for thou art a true knight,  
But even as she spoke the ship was flitting from the sight.

Woe to the Spaniards and their gold amid the Indian seas,  
When roll'd the thunder of that deck upon the southern breeze,  
For bravely Sir John Perrott bore our flag across the main,  
And England's bells for victory rang when he came home again.

### **Some Extracts from the Life of Sir John Perrott: Knight of the Bath: and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland by Dr Rawlinson, LLD, FRS**

Note: Shaw Mason says, "this work in some measure supplies the historical deficiency of the Reign of Elizabeth, as it contains much information relating to Ireland during the time this unfortunate Statesman held the reins of Government there – Vide "Bibliothica Hibernica: or a descriptive Catalogue of a select Irish library collected for the Right Hon Robert Peel by WS Shaw Mason, 800 boards, only fifty copies printed for private circulation, Dublin 1823". The foregoing was quoted in Bohm's Catalogue for 1846.

### **The History of that Most Eminent Statesman Sir John Perrott, Knight of Bath and Lord Lieutenant of Ireland**

Containing:

- I – An account of his descent, birth, and behaviour in the Courts of King Henry VIII and King Edward VI
- II – His travels into France with the Earl of Southampton, his return to England and promotion by Queen Elizabeth
- III – The Rebellion of Fitz Morris suppressed, 1572
- IV – The remarkable Attainder of James Viscount Baltinglas, and his four brothers, 1586
- V – The manner of Sir John Perrott's departure from Ireland, 1588
- VI – His fatal catastrophe; his last Will and Testament and his death in the Tower, 1592

"Now first published from the original manuscript written about the latter end of the Reign of Queen Elizabeth; Pervarios casus, per tot discrimina rerum – Virgil; London, printed in the year MDCCXXVIII, Price Six Shillings"

**To the Reader:** The original manuscript of which the Publick is here presented with a most faithful copy, was communicated from Ireland and thither it is again safely transmitted. It's plain denomination was, only, The Life, Deeds and Death of Sir John Perrott, the author unknown, and the age of it as near as could be conjectured by the but Judges, the time assigned in this title page. The political affairs of that Kingdom, for twenty years inclusive from 1572 to 1592, are herein more authentically related than will be met with in

any other historian. And, the unparalleled efforts of this great man's enemies are a sufficient memento for all Prime Ministers, not only how little security is to be placed in courts but how little confidence is to be put even in Princes themselves, as was fully manifested by his undeserved fate. It is only necessary to acquaint the learned world that they stand indebted for this valuable piece to Richard Rawlinson LLD and FRS late of St John's College, Oxford, November 1<sup>st</sup>, 1727.

### **The Life, Deeds and Death of Sir John Perrott, Kt**

It is the wont of all good writers of histories to begin with his birth and lineage whose life and deeds they do describe, in observing of which rule, I may not neglect to place the descent of Sir John Perrott in equal rank with the most ancient and best born gentlemen of this Kingdom, his name and ancestors having matched with divers honourable and noble families. By his mother he came out of the Lord Barckley's House (a House very honourable and ancient, though not so fortunate as heretofore it hath been) his mother being the daughter of Maurice Lord Barckley his brother. Her praise I cannot altogether over-pass, she being in her time a lady of great virtue, wisdom and good government. Sir John Perrott, by his father's line, proceeded from an ancient and well-known lineage and name which had continued in Pembrokeshire above 400 years; so that there were divers Knights of his House, and not any of his ancestors during all that time, but lived in reputation equal with the best sort of gentlemen in that country wherein they continued; for in 14 descents, half of them married with heiresses and had good inheritance by their matches. Such was the favour of the most highest extended towards this posterity, as to others, to the end that they might praise his divine Majesty.

And that this may appear to be a truth, and no fained fable, here followeth the lineal descent and pedigree of Sir John Perrott, and his ancestors, from their first arrival into Pembrokeshire. Perrott came out of Normandy into England with William the Conqueror, as it appeareth by the Chronicles, and by the Records of Battle Abbey.

1/ Stephen Perrott came into Pembrokeshire in the reign of King Henry I, and he married with Ellynan Lady of Istingston, daughter and sole heir of Merchion ap Rice, being the fourth descent from Howell Dda, King of South Wales and the Lycurgus or Lawmaker of that land.

2/ Sir Andrew Perrott, Knight, the son of Stephen Perrott of Istingston, married Jonett Mortimer, daughter of Ralph, Lord Mortimer, who was afterwards Earl of March, whose mother was Gladis Dee, daughter to Llewellyn ap Iorworth, King of South Wales. This Sir Andrew Perrott builded the Castell of Herberth in Pembrokeshire, and placed there a garrison of Flemings who were sent into that Shire.

3/ William Perrott, Esq, of Istingston, married Margaret, the daughter of Sir Walter Hereford, Knight.



4/ Peter Perrott, Esq, of Islington, married the daughter of Cainston, in the County of Pembroke.

5/ Stephen Perrott, Esq, of Istington, married Mably Castellton, daughter and heir of Castellton in the said County.

6/ John Perrott, Esq, of Istington, married Jonett Joyce, daughter and heir of Sir John Joyce of Prendlegast, Knight.

7/ Peter Perrott, Esq, of Istington, married Ales, daughter and heir of Sir Richard Harold of Haroldstone, Knight.

8/ Stephen Perrott, Esq, of Istington and Haroldston, married Ellen, daughter and heir of John Howell of Woodstock.

9/ Sir Thomas Perrott, Knight, of Istington and Haroldston, married Alice, daughter and sole heir to John Picton, by whom divers descents of Inheritances came to the Perrotts.

10/ Thomas Perrott, Esq, of Istington and Haroldston, married Jonett, daughter to John Wise.

11/ Sir William Perrott, Knight, of Istington and Haroldston, married Margaret, daughter of Sir Henry Wogan of Wiston, Knight, whose mother was sister to William Herbert, the first Earl of Pembroke of that name.

12/ Sir Owen Perrott, Knight, of Istington and Haroldston, married Catherine Poynes, daughter to Sir Robert Poynes, Knight, his mother was daughter to Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers and Seales.

13/ Thomas Perrott, Esq, of Istington and Haroldston, married Mary, daughter and heir to James Barckley, second son of Maurice, Lord Barckley.

14/ Sir John Perrott, Knight, the unfortunate subject of this sad and tragical history, married first with one of the daughters unto Sir Thomas Cheney, Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports, and sister to Henry, Lord Cheney, by whom he had Sir Thomas Perrott. The rest of his children were by other ventures.

Sir John Perrott was a man in stature very tall and big, exceeding the ordinary stature of men by much, and almost equal to the mightiest men that lived in his time. His body was very compact and proportional through all the parties; as he did exceed most men in stature, so did he in strength of body. His hair was auburn, until it grew grey in his elder years; his countenance full of majestic, his eye marvellous piercing, and carrying a commanding aspect, in so much that when he was angry, he had a very terrible visage or look; and when he was pleased, or willing to show kindness, he then had as amiable countenance as any man. All which, as many as knew him can well testify for, a truth in this resembling Augustus Caesar, who, as it is written of him, had so great a majestic in his eye and countenance piercing like the sunbeams that a

soldier beholding him could not continue but retired back, saying that he was not able to endure the brightness and majestic of his eyes.

His conditions and qualities of his mind were answerable, and did keep a kind of correspondence with those of his body. For as he did surpass most men in greatness and comeliness of his stature, so did he surmount the most part of men of his time in the greatness and magnanimity of mind; the greatness of his body and his mind seemed to strive which should grace him most, for he was of an undaunted spirit, never regarding any adversaries were they never so many or so great. In time of danger he showed himself always resolute and valiant, he had a very sharp wit and was (as may be said) naturally wise, for though he were not learned in the sciences, yet would he give as good a reason for matters of experiment as most men. And as he had in him many excellent parts, as magnanimity, valour, ripeness of judgement, understanding of the languages, as the French, Spanish and Italian, judgement in the wars, in home government, in foreign states, in courtly carriage, and in most matters that a man not possessing learning could comprehend, so had he some defects (else had he not been flesh and blood) as namely, he was by nature, very choleric and could not brook any crosses or dissemble the least injuries although offered by the greatest personages whereby he procured to himself many and mighty adversaries and, in the end, such as wrought his overthrow, although even 'til then (what by the justness of cause, the clearness of his conscience, and resolution of his mind) he supported himself against all his adversaries being many and great. In anger he would sometimes deal roughly and severely, even with them he loved best but that being once pacified he would easily forget his former displeasure, and as long as any man did contend with him, he would use all opposition he could by the sword or by the law; but if submission were offered by his inferior, or reconciliation by his equal, he would as readily receive it as any man. He would (being moved to wrath) swear too much, which proceeding partly from custom, and partly from choler, he could hardly refrain it when he was provoked. Also he was addicted to that line whereto men are by nature inclined and although he were not that way altogether so unmeasurable in his desires as many men are, nor did not maintain it with such public ostentation and defence as some men do, yet did he offend so far in that kind as it drew God's displeasure towards him, which (if men may pronounce God's judgements) was the cause of his ruin, he being otherwise clear of any notable crime in all the course of his life. He was in his youth prodigal, but arriving to ripen age, he grew frugal and yet not so saving; but that he regarded his honour before profit and measured both by the Feallitic of his estate, which he would not exceed, nor yet live under the highest countenance of his degree and calling. For he maintained the part, rather of a nobleman than of a knight, for the space of 40 years in retinue in housekeeping and in all other respects. Yet did he manage his estate so providently as he would make the most of his own with reason (and without injury to any) he improved his lands to a high rate, yet so as his tenants might live on it, and under him, and though he were somewhat complained on in his lifetime, yet there are none of his tenants but would be glad to take leases thereof now, and pay somewhat more for it at the same rent, which of him they ought have had without fine, but never sought it because he did not displeasure any that were able and willing to pay their rents and duties; for

since his death such as have had to do with his living have improved that which by him was thought to be hardly rented before. He was very firm and faithful unto his friends and if any of them had done amiss or had offended him, he would be sure to tell him of it in the sharpest manner; but if any other man would go about to aggravate any such matter against his friends he would first hear it and if there were cause, he would shame his friend, but otherwise he would answer for him as much as might be. He was very just and unspotted for bribery, which he could not abide in any man, nor never was tainted with it by his greatest adversaries. In causes that concerned right and wrong (wherein he had to do) he was very upright and void of all partialities, yea, if his nearest friend or kinsman were a party. Pirates he could never endure but did prosecute them with all his power when they came upon those coasts where he dwelt, or had to do. To conclude, his virtues were many and his faults were not to be excused or silenced; for besides those faults which have already been touched, he was high-minded and made no account of any man which he thought did not love him, neither could his heart be thoroughly humbled until his last adversity and extreme disaster which brought him home from the world to himself and unto God.

Next unto the recital of Sir John Perrott's birth and conditions, his education requireth a special place of remembrance which was with the best, as did best befit his calling and state in learning, and other gentlemen – like exercises, until he arrived unto the age of 18 or thereabouts at which time he was sent up to London, unto the Marquis of Winchester's House, then Lord Treasurer of England, which was about the 26<sup>th</sup> year of King Henry VIII. Whither when he came there was at that time in the Marquis's House the Earl of Oxenford, and the Lord of Abergavenny. The Earl was effeminate but the Lord of Abergavenny was so fierce and hasty a young nobleman that no servant or gentleman in that house could continue long quiet, but he would quarrel with them upon any small cause, 'til that Mr Perrott came thither, whom the gentlemen and serving men perceiving to be of a bold spirit, comely stature, good strength, and seeming courageous, they then told the young Lord of Abergavenny that there was a young gentleman come to the house who would match him. Is there such a one, saith he, let me see him! And so coming where Mr Perrott was, for the first salutation he asked him, What, Sir, are you the kill – know that must match me! No, said Mr Perrott, I am no butcher but if you use me no better you shall find I can give a butcher's blow. Can you so, said he, I will see that! And so being both angry, they buckled and fell to blows, in trial and continuance whereof the Lord Abergavenny found that he had his hands full of him and was rather over-matched in strength, and had no advantage of him in stomach whereby he was willing to be parted from him. So a floward, the serving men and other gentlemen in the Marquis his House (when they found the young Lord of Abergavenny unruly) would still threaten him with Mr Perrott. At length they grew into a great league of friendship, in so much as they would seldom be asunder, until once they both determined to make a kind of banquet, and to invite their friends thereto. But being not so rich as to be owners of a cupboard of plate, they provided good store of glasses. Before their guests came they fell into some contention and to blows, that they took the glasses and break them about one another's ears, that when the guests invited came thither they found (instead

of claret wine) blood besprinkled about the chamber. Thus that banquet was spoiled, the two hot youths lost their friends' thanks and brake the league that was begun betwixt them. Shortly after, it was Mr Perrott's fortune to go into Southwark (as it was supposed, to a place of pleasure) taking but a page with him, where he fell out with two of the King's men, being Yeomen of the Crown, which were such as they call them now that be of the Guard to the Queen. They both drew on him and fought with him against whom he defended himself so valiantly and was hurt, that the King being then at Winchester House, near that place, was told how a young gentleman (having no hair on his face) had fought with two of His Majesty's servants. Which the King hearing, and being desirous to see him, sent for him, demanded his name, country and kindred. This being boldly by him related, it pleased the King very well to see so much valour and audacity in so young a man, and therefore he willed him to repair to the court, where he would bestow a place and preferment on him. But not long after it pleased God to call King Henry from this earthly kingdom, and so Mr Perrott lost that hoped for preferment, remaining for a time, until towards the coronation of King Edward, at the Marquis of Winchester's House with the Earl of Oxenford, the Lord of Abergavenny and other young noblemen and gentlemen of his years with whom he spent the time in such exercises until then, as youth is accustomed to; for each age of man hath his several disposition and inclination, according to that which the poet allege: *Diversos diversa juvant, non omnibus annis Omina convenient, res prins apta nocet. Exultat lenitate puer, gravitate senectus, inter utrumque manens stat juvenile decus.* That is: Diverse men do diversely delight, not all alike, The first that fit, do afterwards dislike. The child loves levity, old age likes gravity. Twixt both the middle age makes decency. So this young gentleman continued the course of his young years, until the death of King Henry VIII, and even about that time his homage expired.

As soon as King Henry had finished the course of this frail life, Mr Perrott came unto King Edward's court, where for the extraordinary comeliness of his personage and for the forwardness of his heroical spirit the younger Prince (of exceeding piety and happy memory) took such liking to him that he caused him to be made (together with the Earl of Ormond and others) one of the Knights of the Bath at his coronation, being a dignity which was not wont to be bestowed but on men of honourable birth, good livelihood and special expectation. The young King had a very good opinion of Sir John Perrott, and so did he purchase the good liking of the court, and in short time gained a special reputation as well by yielding conformity to the courses and commandments of the King and his counsel, as by his comeliness of personage, valour, activity, strength, and expertness in acts of chivalry, as Tylte, Tourney, Barriers, and the like, wherein he did exercise and show himself.

So for a time he did continue those courtly exercises, until that the Marquis of Southampton went into France with an Embassage, to treat of a marriage betwixt King Edward and the French King's daughter. Sir John Perrott did accompany him in that viage in such sort as was fit for his calling, going with so honourable a man, in so honourable a message. The Marquis being a nobleman that delighted much in all activities, and did keep always the most

excellent men that could be found in most kinds of activities and disports; which the King of France understanding and being willing to show him such pleasure as was used in that country. On a time he brought the Marquis to hunt the wild boar and being in chase, it fell out that a gentleman charging of the boar with his chasing staff, did not hit it right, and so the boar was ready to run in upon him. Sir John Perrott perceiving him to be in peril came into his rescue, and with a broadsword which he then wore, gave the boar such a blow that he did well near part the head from the shoulders. The King of France, who stood in light of this, came presently unto him, took him about the middle, and embracing him, called him Beaufoile; whereat he supposed that the King came to try his strength and taking the King also about the middle lifted him up somewhat high from the ground. With which the King was nothing displeased but proffered him a good pension to serve him. Sir John Perrott (having the French tongue) answered that he did humbly thank his Majesty for his large and beautiful proffer, but that he was a gentleman that had means of his own to maintain himself and that if he wanted ought, he knew that he served a gracious and royal Prince, who would not see him want and to whom he had only vowed his service during life.

Shortly after Sir John Perrott returned from France and came to the court of England, where he lived at great charge and at so high a rate as he grew into great debt and ran so far into arrears that he began to mortgage some of his lands, and yet did owe some 7 or 8 thousand pounds, being like to Alexander the Great in this, who against his expedition into Persia did put most part of his possessions belonging to the crown of Macedon in pawn. And being asked by Perdica, his chief commander, what he left behind him, answered – hope. So this Knight spending his patrimony (as many of his years and calling do nowadays wastefully and above their habillitic) had left but a bare hope to recover his estate. Yet he at length did begin to bethink himself and to look back into his decaying fortune and so grew much aggrieved at his own prodigality in so much that on a time he walked out of the court into a place where commonly the King did use to come about that House; and there he began (either as knowing that the King would come that way or else by chance) to complain at it were against himself, unto himself. How unfortunate and unwise he was, so to consume his living, having wasted a great part of that in few years, which his ancestors had gotten and enjoyed for many years! And must I (quoth he) be the man that shall overthrow my house which hath continued so long! It had been better I had never been born. And what shall I do (said he) to recover my estate! So entered as it were into a disputation with himself whether he were best to follow the court or to leave the court and follow the wars; for he feared that should he continue at court, the King being young, and under government, if upon his good desserts the King should be pleased to grant him anything in recompense of his service, yet his governors as the Lord Protector and the Privy Counsel might gainsay it and so he should rather run into further arrears than recover his decayed fortunes; but if he did retire himself into the country where he might live at less charge, or betake himself unto the wars, whence he might get himself some place of command, it might be a means to save his revenues, and to pay his debts.

As he was thus sadly debating the matter unto himself, the King came behind him and overheard most of that which he said, who at length stepped before him, and asked him: How now Perrott (quoth the King) what is the matter that you make this great moan? To whom Sir John Perrott answered – And it like your Majesty, I did not think that your Highness had been there. Yes, said the King, we heard you well enough; and have you spent your living in our own service, and is the King so young and under government that he cannot give you anything in recompense of your service? Speak out somewhat and you shall see whether the King hath not power to bestow it on you. Then he most humbly thanked his Majesty and shortly after found out a concealment which as soon as he sought the King bestowed it on him, wherewith he paid the most part of his debts and so always after became a better husband.

This story Sir John Perrott would sometimes recount unto his friends, acknowledging it a great blessing of God, that had given him grace in time to look into his decaying estate and such means to recover the same by the help and bounty of so merciful and rare a young Prince as this noble King Edward was, the like of whom, for learnings, wit, and Princely piety, hath seldom been seen in so young years. This example also of Sir John Perrott's profligality and recovery may serve for the young men of this age and of time to come, to teach them (with the Prodigal son spoken of in the Gospels, and with this Knight whose life is here described) to return home in time and with the eye of consideration to look into their estates before all be spent, lest that sentence be said of them, as Cato said of one Albidius, that he did *proterniam facere*; which was an adage alluding to the fashion of the sacrifices, that whatsoever remained should be burnt. And so in this foolish oblation of prodigality and wasteful misspending without providence or foresight, whatsoever the belly consumeth not, they set upon their backs whereby all is spent and consumed after.

After the death of this towardly and noble young Prince, King Edward, Queen Mary, his sister coming to the Crown, Sir John Perrott continued likewise at the court and was well accepted of amongst the best and greatest nobility. The Queen also did favour him very well, and would say that she did like exceeding well of him, and had a hope he would become a worthy subject, but that (as her words were) he did smell of the smoke, meaning thereby his religion, for which he was called in question by means of one – Gaderne, the Queen's servant and his countryman, who accused Sir John Perrott that he kept certain Protestants, then called heretics at his house in Wales, as one Mr Alexander Nowell, who was afterwards Dean of Litchfield. Mr Perrott his uncle (who had been reader to King Edward in the Greek tongue) and one Mr Banister with others upon which accusation he did not deny his religion but was committed to the Fleet yet being well friended and the Queen favouring him well, he was allowed to have his learned counsel to come unto him, namely one Mr Nowell, brother to the fore-named Dean, and so by such means as he made unto the Queen, he was released. Within a while he went to St Quintin where he had a command under the noble Earl of Pembroke, who did special love and favour to him so far that there no never any unkindness between them but over which happened in this sort. Queen Mary did once give special charge unto the Earl of Pembroke to see that no

heretics (meaning Protestants) should remain in Wales. When the Earl had received this command coming home to his lodging where Sir John Perrott lay with his son, Sir Edward Herbert the Earl acquainted what the Queen had given him in charge, and told him that in as much as the Queen had laid this general burden on his back, I must (said he) Cousin Perrottease myself and lay part of my burden on you for those parts as the three shires whereabouts you dwell and have living. I know there is no man can do more than yourself and therefore that charge which the Queen hath given me for Wales in general, the same I must give you in particular for that syrcuite. To which Sir John Perrott answered: Good my Lord (said he) I hope you know you may command my life and my living yet lay not that burden on me, but leave me to enjoy my conscience and I will not willingly meddle with other men's consciences. To whom the Earl replied somewhat angrily: What, Sir John Perrott, will you be an heretic with the rest? Not so, my Lord, said he, for I hope my religion is as sound as your's or any man's else; and so with some choleric speeches that conference ended.

In the morning Sir John Perrott arose very early and went abroad about his private business and returned back again by that time the Earl, was making him ready (thinking all unkindness had been past) but the Earl, as soon as he espied him, asked: What! Sir John Perrott, who sent for you? He answered: Why my Lord, I did not think you would have asked me that question; and if I had imagined so much, you should have sent for me twice before I would have come once, and shall do so before I come hither again. As he was turning about to go out of doors, the Earl called upon him to stay for he would speak with him and so they coming somewhat near fell into sharp words and from foul words to foul play, that if they had not been parted, much hurt might have been done. And so Sir John Perrott was fain to depart, not being able to make his party good in that place.

This was not so privately done, or so secretly kept, but that it was published and news thereof came speedily to the court. That the Earl of Pembroke and Sir John Perrott were fallen out, and the cause thereof was known to be for matters of religion which being brought unto the Queen's ears (as Princes shall sometimes be informed of meaner matters than this) she grew greatly displeased therewith, in so much, that Sir John Perrott having at that time a suit unto the Queen, for the Castle and Lordship of Carew (and a promise thereof being made unto him) when he came next unto the Queen to renew his suit, the Queen would scarce look on him, much less give him any good answer, which he perceiving, determined not to be set from his suit with austere looks and so pressed so near to the Queen that he fell upon some part of her train, and besought her Majesty to remember her Princely Promise made unto him for Carew, wherewith she seemed highly offended and in angry sort asked: What Perrott, said the Queen, will you offer violence to our person? Then he besought her of pardon for his boldness, but she departed with much indignation. At that time there was in London one Sir Thomas Jones, a Knight of good judgement and wisdom (who had married Sir John Perrott's mother) he hearing what had happened, advised Sir John Perrott to reconcile himself unto the Earl of Pembroke, and to make him a means to pacify the Queen, telling him there was no other way to recover her favour,

and to avoid present peril. Sir John Perrott answered that since the Earl had offered him such unkindness he could not seek his favour although it cost him his life. But within short time, Sir John Perrott found such friends about the Queen that she was content to remit what was past in hope he would be reformed in religion and to refer his suit unto the Lords of her Privy Council. When he came before the Lords of Council to know their pleasures whether it were convenient that he should have Carew according to the Queen's Promise, there was amongst them one who bare great sway, the Bishop of Winchester. He had understanding of Sir John Perrott's disposition in religion and of the difference that had been betwixt the Earl of Pembroke and him. Therefore he began very sharply to censure him and to tell him; Sir John Perrott said the Bishop: Do you come to seek suits of the Queen? I tell you, except you alter your heretical religion, it were more fit that the Queen should bestow faggots than any living on you. And so he passed on with a very severe sentence against him. But when it came to the Earl of Pembroke to deliver his opinion, he spoke thus (as Sir John Perrott himself related it): My Lords, quoth the Earl, I must tell you my opinion of this man and of this matter, for the man I think he would at this time, if he could, eat my heart with salt, but yet notwithstanding his stomach towards me, I will give him his due, I hold him to be a man of great worth, and one who hath deserved of her Majesty in her service as good a matter as this which he asketh and will no doubt deserve better if he reform his religion; therefore since the Queen has past her gracious promise, I see no reason but he should have that which he seeketh. When they heard the Earl of Pembroke speak so favourably for him, who they thought would have been most vehement against him, then all the rest of the Council were content that he should have his suit, and so made favourable report thereof unto her Majesty, who shortly after granted him the same. And he did ever after (as he had cause) acknowledge himself much beholden to the Earl of Pembroke, who in this, as in all things else, showed himself most honourable. For what better testimony could be given of a worthy heroical mind than not only to forget an unkindness but to show himself most kind when he had both cause and means to be revenged; far differing from the disposition of divers noblemen nowadays who would be glad to find such an opportunity (as was then offered to this noble Earl) to work any of their adversaries overthrow, who should so deeply offend them. But this nobleman bore a more heroical spirit, knowing that to be true which the poet testified: Quippe minuti Semper et infirm est amini exiguus: voluptas ultio continuo sic collige, quod vindicta nemo magis gaudet quam faemina. He said, that desire of revenge is a sign of a mean, weak and an abject mind; for that none do rejoice in revenge more than women; and so on the other side, we see many times that forgetting and forgiving of injuries (especially where there is power to revenge) doth gain more goodwill than the giving of great rewards. Which is manifest in this nobleman's worthy carriage who was truly valiant and magnanimous, but not so revengeful as those whom fear and malice doth move to work other men's overthrow.

And this example is here set down as well to give this noble personage his due praise, as to leave it for a pattern of imitation unto others. After this passage, Sir John Perrott did always honour the Earl of Pembroke, as there was great cause he should, and the Earl did likewise extraordinary respect



him, as many others did in regard to his personage, wit, valour and expertness in arms which he did much exercise, although the particulars he not here set down. When Queen Mary had run out the race of mortality, his sister, our sovereign of happy memory now leaving, succeeding her, most men (as the manner of the world is) came to present their service to the new Princess, for it is true, that more do reverence the sun rising than the sun declining, amongst whom Sir John Perrott, not so much to follow a multitude or to hunt after favour, as to offer the oblation of that zeal, which he had formally professed unto her in the time of affliction, came now a rejoicing at the times felicity and the Princess's prosperity, unto Queen Elizabeth's court, who did graciously accept of his service, so that by the Princess's favour, his own worthiness and the comeliness of his personage, he was appointed for one of the four (as the chronicles make mention) to carry the canopy of estate at her coronation. From which time he lived comfortable to the courses prescribed by the Queen, her counsel and laws, and showed himself forwards in all services for his Prince and Country. But before we come to describe his managing of weightier affairs, for hitherto youthful delights, court entertainments, and sometimes the carriage of private quarrels with noblemen and others had possessed him, and the expense of a great part of his time, therefore in the closing up of his youthful conditions, we shall declare a pageant which he played in the presence of the Queen, and it was thus.

There was in the first year of Queen Elizabeth's reign an Ambassador from Francis II, King of France, at whose being in England the King his master was slain at Tilt, by the rising up of his beaven, and the running of a lance throw the same into the King's head, whereof Queen Elizabeth had speedy advertisement from her ledger in France, and she proposing either to comfort the King's ledger for the death of the King, his master, or else to conceal the same from him as long as she might, whereof he then seemed ignorant and made no outward show of sorrow. Her Majesty then took the late slain French King's ledger with her into the park at Greenwich where tents were set up and a banquet provided. As she passed through the park gate, a page presented a speech unto her signifying that there were certain knights come across from a far country, who had dedicated their services unto their several mistresses, being ladies for beauty, virtue, and other excellences (as they deemed) incomparable, and therefore, they had vowed to advance their fame through the world, and to adventure combat with such that should be so hardy as to affirm that these were any ladies so excellent as the saints which they served. And hearing great fame of a lady which kept her court thereabouts both for her own excellence for the worthiness of many renown knights which she kept, they were come thither to try whether any of her knights would encounter them for the defence of their mistresses honour. When this speech was ended, the Queen told the page: Sir Dwarf you give me very short warning but I hope your knights shall be answered. And then looking about she asked the Lord Chamberlain shall we be out-bragged by a Dwarf! No, and it like your Majesty answered he, let but a trumpet be sounded and it shall be seen that you keep men at arms enough to answer any proud challenges. Then was the trumpet sounded, and immediately there issued out of the East Lane at Greenwich divers pensioners gallantly armed and mounted. The challengers were the Earl of Ormond, the Lord North, and Sir John Perrott; presently upon their

coming forth, the challengers prepared themselves to run certain courses in the field against all comers, amongst the rest of the defendants, there was one Mr Cornwallis, a tall gentleman and a good man at arms to whose twin it fell at length to run against Sir John Perrott. As they both encountered, Sir John Perrott (through the unsteadiness of his horse and the uncertainty of courses through the field) chanced to run Mr Cornwallis through the hose, scarring his thigh, and somewhat hurting his horse, wherewith, he being offended and Sir John Perrott discontented, as they were both choleric they fell into a challenge to run with sharp lances without armour in the presence of the Queen, which her Majesty hearing of, would not suffer it, but with good persuasions pacified them so they were reconciled and the combat ended after certain courses performed on both sides by the challengers and defendants.

And, after the finishing of these field exercises, her Majesty did invite the French ledger to the banquet provided in a pavilion in the park, but he belike having received then advertisement of the King, his Majesty's death, prayed pardon of her Majesty for refusing to be partaken of any pleasant banquet at that time, when all shows and entertainments sounded nothing but sorrow into his ears and senses, for the death of his Master and Sovereign the King of France. Afterwards Sir John Perrott did continue by interchangeable courses, sometimes at the court, sometimes in the country and at all times in the service of his Prince, wherein he was very forward whether abroad or at home, until the year 1572 at which time it pleased the Prince and state to employ him in foreign affairs and to make him the first Lord President of Munster in Ireland, being then a province much disordered and desolate, wasted by means of the Earl of Desmond's wars and rebellion and through the continual spoils, burnings and destroying of the Queen's good subjects by the rebels there; and especially by the merciless, bloody deeds of James Fitz-Moris, the Earl's seneschal or lieutenant and the chief actor in all those cruel devastations. He was a man very valiant, politic and learned as any rebel hath been of that nation for many years.

Against him, with the rest of his accomplices was Sir John Perrott sent to be President of Munster, and he landed at Waterford the first of March 1572, being St David's Day.

Note: The foregoing with the omission only of the Author's Preface is copied verbatim from Rawlinson's "Life of Sir John Perrott" which now enters into a very minute account of the numerous devastations committed by the rebel Fitz-Morris, and the expeditions made in pursuit of him by the Lord President (Perrott) together with his hairbreadth escapes from his treachery and ambushes, an account thus briefly described by the poet Moore in his History of Ireland – "In the bogs he pursued them; in the thickets he followed them; in the plains he fought them; and in their castles and holds he besieged them." It is narrated in the "Life" that on one occasion the Lord President pursued the rebels being in number 200, when he overtook at a place called Knocklonga within 3 miles of Arlange Wood, there the rebels fell to the bogs as their best fastness and left their prey. The Lord President caused his men to light from their horses to rip off their boots and to step into the bogs, taking with them

their Petronels and Light Horsemen's Staves instead of pikes; with which they charged the enemy in the bogs, overthrew them and cut off fifty of their heads, which they carried home with them unto Killmalog, and put the heads round about the cross.

In these expeditions the Lord President himself took such pains in marching that with the earnestness of pursuing and the dirtiness of the foul ways in the midst of winter he lost one of his shoes and so went on a pretty way without his shoe, or without feeling the loss of it till at length it began to pain him so much that he rested on this gentleman's shoulder and told him there was somewhat which grieved his foot so lifting up his leg, the gentleman told him, My Lord, you have lost your shoe. Tis no matter, quoth he, as long as the legs last we will find shoes, and so calling for another pain, he marched on still.

And by this means did the Lord President so enfeeble James Fitz-Morris with all his adherents, that they durst not show themselves in open, hostile manner, as they were wont to do, but now they began to betake themselves to slights, and to play least in sight, and to seek all means of protracting the Lord President's invading them. As for example James Fitz-Morris (who in all these feats was his crafts-master) knowing that the Lord President did desire nothing more than the finishing of those wars, and the subduing of those rebels, made show that he was also willing to finish the same with combat or single fight, and did send the Lord President word thereof, as believing that the President's longing for a speedy issue and his expectation thereof would keep him for a time from further action, and proceeding against the rebels; and so indeed it took the same effect, for James Fitz-Morris did first offer to fight with fifty horsemen against the Lord President and fifty of his, which the Lord President willingly accepted and made choice of so many, whereof most were his own servants; but when the time of performance came James Fitz-Morris made excuse, and sent word that he would willingly fight with the Lord President in single combat, hand to hand. To which message the Lord President sent answer, that although he knew there was a difference betwixt their persons and their places, yet he would willingly accept his challenge for the finishing of the wars. Then the time, place and manner of his combat was concluded on, the place appointed at Amely, an old town six miles from Killmallack. The weapons they were assigned to fight withal, was by James Fitz-Morris appointment, sword and target, and they should be both clad in Irish Troupes, which the President did provide of scarlet and was ready according to appointment, saying, That although he knew James Fitz-Morris to be his inferior in all respects, yet he would reckon it a life well adventured to bereave such a rebel of his life.

Thither came the Lord President and thither came most of the nobles and gentlemen of the province, to see this combat performed. When the time of performance came, James Fitz-Morris came not, but sent a cunning and subtle excuse by one Cono Roe Oharnan, being an Irish poet, saying: That he would not fight with the Lord President at all, not so much for fear of his life, but because on his life did depend the safety of all such as were of his party. For said he, if I should kill Sir John Perrott, the Queen of England can send another President into this province, but if he do kill me there is some other to

succeed me or to command as I do, therefore I will not willingly fight with him and so tell him from me. When the Lord President heard this he was much discontented that he had suffered himself to be thus abused and that he had lost so much time and opportunity, therefore he vowed without delay to hunt the fox out of his hole (as he said).

However, in spite of these and numerous other subterfuges on the part of the rebels, which are fully detailed – within short time, the President giving the rebels no rest or leaving them any means of maintenance, did disperse the power of James Fitz-Morris, and made him glad to separate his small numbers, and to hide his head, without any strength or number of men to accompany him. So that he was forced to seek and sue for pardon, offering to submit himself to the Queen's mercy. Which at length the Lord President did consent unto and James Fitz-Morris came to Killmallock where in the church the Lord President caused him to lie prostrate, taking the point of the Lord President's sword next to his heart in token that he had received his life at the Queen's hands by submitting himself unto her mercy. And so he took a solemn oath to be and continue a true subject unto the Queen and Crown of England, whereby the province of Munster was much quieted and maintained in as good peace as any part of Ireland.

Having thus reduced the province of Munster to submission, and having taken various measures for preserving quiet and tranquillity there, the Lord President was most molested by the complaints and calumnies of his enemies, who taking advantage of his absence in Ireland, brought all kinds of charges against him to the English court. For it is sure, that by his service there he had procured more enemies than by any other means, such was his severity and plain dealing with all men, and especially with offenders without respect of persons. An example of which is afforded by his conduct with regard to a question which arose as to certain liberties claimed by the Earl of Ormond as belonging to his signiories and Sir John Perrott's plain dealing in this and other matters having procured him much ill-will on the part of various great and illustrious personages and he not being at hand to answer his adversaries objections, had now and then some sharp letters sent unto him out of England, wherefore the President did determine to come into England with intent to clear himself of such complaints. Accordingly he took his departure about the beginning of March 1572, and though his enemies endeavoured to excite the Queen's wrath against him for quitting Ireland without leave, and by other charges. Yet as soon as Sir John Perrott came to speak with the Queen and had related unto her the state of the country, the particulars of his service, and the cause of his coming over with answer unto such objections as had been made against him in his absence; her Majesty (contrary to the expectation of many) did allow of his doings and commended his endeavours. In so much that her Highness would have him to return speedily doubting that in his absence some disquietness or civil dissention might arise. To which Sir John Perrott answered: That the general state of the province was so well settled as no new alteration on the sodayne needs to be doubted. He then presented to the Queen a project he had formed entitled, 'Necessary considerations for the quiet maintaining of the state of Munster' together with some alterations he proposed for reforming the coinage. The Queen liked well of the plot, and

so did some of his counsel but some others misliked it, more because it was his doing and his desire than for any defect that they found therein. Her Majesty notwithstanding desired Sir John to return as President to Munster, but he perceiving his course to be crossed and fearing least in his absence the complaints of his adversaries might prevail (whereof he had former experience) and one of his legs much pained with cold which he had taken in his winter services – prayed to be allowed to repair into the country for the recovery of his health, which being granted, he took leave of the Queen and departed home to Carew Castle. After remaining there some years as well in settling courses for his private state, as in caring and travelling for the public state of the country, and being engaged also in private quarrels and in public contentions, he was suddenly sent for to the court, ‘to take charge of some of the Queen’s ships, which were to be sent unto sea against the invasion of the Spaniards. Upon intelligence received, that James Fitz-Morris (who before submitted himself to Sir John Perrott when he was Lord President of Munster) had since been in Spain and procured the Province of certain ships and men to be sent into Ireland to invade and disquiet the state of Ireland, especially the province of Munster.

This being known to the Queen and her Privy Council, they sent for Sir John Perrott to take the command of such ships and Pinaces as should be made ready to intercept or interrupt the King of Spain his navy and forces which were designed for Ireland. He being sent for by post, made such speed in coming to the court that he came from Pembrokeshire to Greenwich in less than 3 days, there being about 200 miles distance betwixt both the places. In as much as when he came unto the Queen’s presence, she marvelled at his so speedy repair thither and told him she thought he had not heard from her so soon. Yes, Madam, quoth he, and have made as much hast as I might to come unto your Majesty. So methinks, said the Queen, but how have you done to settle your state in the country? And it like your Majesty, said Sir John Perrott, I have taken this care for all, that letting all private business aside in respect of your Majesty’s service, I have in the country appointed the white sheep to keep the black; for I may well enough adventure then, when I am willing to adventure my life in your Majesty’s service. With which answer the Queen was well pleased and so took him aside, with whom she conferred privately for a time; then dismissing him and appointing him to receive further directions for that service from the Lords of her Privy Council.

Then did Sir John Perrott prepare for that voyage with all convenient speed. He had with him 50 men in orange tawny cloaks, whereof divers were gentlemen of good birth and quality. Also he had a noyce of musicians with him, being his own servants. He was served all in silver plate with all things else suitable; and so being royally furnished in all respects, he departed from London about August and going from there by barge he had with him divers noblemen and gentlemen who did accompany him unto the ships. As they lay in their barge against Greenwich where the Queen kept her court, Sir John Perrott sent one of his gentlemen ashore with a diamond in a token unto Mistress Blanch Parry, willing him to tell her that a diamond coming unlooked for did always bring good luck with it. Which the Queen hearing of sent Sir John Perrott a fair jewel hanged by a white cypress; signifying withal that as

long as he wore that for her sake she did believe with God's help, he should have no harm. Which message and jewel Sir John Perrott received joyfully and he returned answer unto the Queen that he would wear that for his Sovereign's sake and doubted not with God's favour to return her ships in safety, and either to bring the Spaniards (if they came in his way) as prisoners or else to sink them in the seas. So as Sir John Perrott passed by in his barge, the Queen looking out at the window, shook her fan and put out her hand towards him, who making a low obeysance, put the scarf and jewel about his neck, which the Queen sent him. Being arrived at Gillingham, where the Queen's ships rode, Sir John Perrott feasted on shipboard, such noblemen and gentlemen as came with him thither.

The historian then records the names of the Queen's ships commanded by Sir John Perrott, and how that after landing at Falmouth, and being detained by contrary winds and storms at Plymouth, they loosed soon from thence and so set to sea for Ireland where they arrived at Baltimore. At Sir John Perrott's landing there came unto him the Lord Finey, with his Lady, children and followers; also almost all the country thereabouts flocked about him; and by reason of his former government in that country, they bare such affection towards him, that the people came in great numbers as were unto him as they might some of them embracing his legs and coveting to touch any part of his body. Which the Vice Admiral being a shipboard did perceive and thinking that they came to do him some hurt, did determine to turn the broadside of his ship towards them and to discharge the full ordnance upon them but being informed that they came in love to see and salute Sir John Perrott then he altered his purpose and landed to accompany him where they were all entertained as well as the fashion of that country could afford. On Sir John Perrott's arrival at Waterford he met there with the Lord Chief Justice, that worthy gentleman Sir William Drury, who was newly come off a journey and was fallen sick; so that being very feeble in his bed, he did knight Sir William Pelham, who succeeded him in government, Sir Thomas Perrott, the house of Sir John Perrott with Sir William Gorges and one other, and within 4 or 5 days after Sir William Drury died.

At this time the council and nobility of Ireland desired Sir John Perrott to take the sword to be Lord Chief Justice, until further directions were received from England; but he refused considering that he must first discharge his duty to the Queen's fleet, so after remaining some time protecting the Irish coast, and having received intelligence that the Spaniards had given up the enterprise for that year, he set sail for England. But on arriving near the Kentish downs they espied a Pirate, one Deryfold, unto whom the Admiral Sir John Perrott gave chase and followed him to the coast of Flanders. After the taking of him, coming back to fetch the downs again, the ship struck ground on the Kentish Knocks ; where the Queen's ship with all the persons that were in him stood in great peril to be castaway; what betwixt the danger of the place and violence of weather.

At which time they made all no other accounts but that a speedy death should end all their accounts. In so much that all Sir John Perrott's nearest friends and followers came to take their last farewell of him (as they then thought)

amongst the rest his son Sir Thomas Perrott was one, to whom he said: Well Boy, God Bless thee and I give thee my blessing. I would to God thou wert ashore and the Queen's ship safe, then I should care the like for myself. With that wish and resolution, Sir John Perrott, committed himself to the mercy of God and comforted them that were about him, they all continuing that night hopeless of life, or of deliverance from danger. Until, at length by God's good favour they were driven to the sea and so did remain in storms and tempests for 4 days and a half, not knowing where they were; for the master of the Queen's ship called Gray had lost clean all the knowledge of his course being taken with tempest in the midst of the night and so continuing in mist and foul weather, as the violence of the waves and winds would carry them. Neither had they easily come to any better knowledge of their being but that they were directed by one Deryfold, the Pirate whom they had taken and the following of whom was the cause of all their danger, so the calling of him was the cause of their secondary deliverance. He was drawn out of the billows and his direction was more certain than the master's of the Queen's ship, for he had usually haunted that coast as a rover.

Under the guidance of Deryfold they arrived at length at Harwich and sailed up the Thames, but so sooner was Sir John Perrott come to the court than Gray, the master, urged on by greater men than himself, accused him of having misspent much time, wasted much money, and put the Queen's ship in peril. He was the more easily induced to do this as he was envious of Deryfold (for whom Sir John Perrott had prayed pardon) or that it should be known that the master of the ship should not know his course so near his own home, who dwelt at Harwich; therefore Gray did as much as he could excuse himself and lay the fault on Sir John Perrott. But as it fell out there was one Cesar, then Sir John Perrott's page, who though he were so young that few supposed he had taken any heed what had been done in that voyage, yet he did every night carefully lay down in writing what had been done that day, what winds they had, and what courses they took with all the circumstances belonging to that voyage from the beginning to the ending. Which being found out, and the same appearing to accord with the relation of Sir John Perrott on every point, and the Queen being satisfied, as also her council, that Sir John Perrott did perform as much as possible for him to do; the accusation was answered, and the accuser did gain no credit thereby, but rather reproach.

After this Sir John Perrott was occupied for some time in disposing of the malicious persecutions of his enemies, both secret and avowed, especially of one Wyriott, a justice, who was for that reason imprisoned by order of the Privy Council and who, continuing his attacks and slanders was arrested, and Sir John recovered from him 1000 pounds damages for which his failing to pay was committed to prison in Haverfordwest. Sir John Perrott having disposed of the clamours of his adversaries to the increase of his own fame and their disgrace; busied himself in various state affairs about which he was frequently consulted by Sir Francis Walsingham and others of the Privy Council, although he was holding no office at court at this time, until the year 1583 when the Queen's Majesty and her Privy Council thought it meet to make him Lord Deputy of Ireland. With this event the first book of the "Life of Sir John Perrott" closes, and with the second book commences a full and

detailed account of all the occurrences of his administration and government of the Sister Kingdom, an account full of the deepest interest to the student of Irish political history, but which is too long for insertion in a manuscript form. The writer of these pages has therefore considered it expedient to give a few only of the most important incidents of Sir John Perrott's career as Lord Deputy of Ireland, and to make such quotations merely as may prove of interest to the general reader.

Sir John Perrott, having observed from his experience of the character of the Irish people when President of Munster, that the people of that country love to be justly dealt with all by their Governors, howsoever they deal with one another, and will do more at the command of their Governor whom they repute and have found to be just, than by the strict execution of the Laws or constraint of any force or power; determined to travel through the several provinces in person, for the purpose of witnessing for himself the particular state thereof, as well as of hearing complaints of distressed persons and of confounding controversies. Accordingly, he first travelled into Connaught, there to install Sir Richard Bingham (there is an account of Sir R Bingham in a novel called 'The Dark Lady of Doona') in his government, and afterwards into Munster, but on arriving in Limerick, he received intelligence of the projected landing of more than 1500 Islanders or Scottish Irish transported in 22 galleys in the north, who were to be joined by other disaffected Irish incited into rebellion by Forlaugh Lenough, and were to be aided by troops under the King of Spain (with other foreign aid) who would enter the Reline with such force, that before Michaelmas there should not be one English man left (or any that loved the Queen of England) to be found in Ireland. This information having been discovered from a messenger sent to the Archbishop of Cashill; without the knowledge of Forlaugh Lenough, the Lord Deputy after having caused that most notable traitor Connaught Beg O'brian and six of his followers to be executed, repaired to Dublin, to make speedy resistance, and having collected such forces as he could muster, commenced his journey to the north, but the rebels fleeing before him, he was met half a mile from Newry by Orly Lenough who, having neither protection or pardon, yielded himself in all things conformable and dutiful as he was required. Having thus reduced Lenough to submission, the Lord Deputy proceeded forthwith against one Sorleboy and his adherents, in the course of which expedition he besieged the Castle of Dunluce (From this castle the Earls of Antrim derive their title of Viscounts Dunluce) being one of the strongest pieces within the realm of Ireland, for it is situate upon a rock hanging over the sea divided from the main with a deep rock ditch, natural and not artificial, and having no way to it but a small neck of the same rock which is also cut off very deep. It had in it then a strong Ward, whereof the captain was a Scottish man, who, when the Deputy sent to him to yield he refused parley and answered (speaking very good English) That they would keep it to the last man, which made the Deputy draw near thither and planted a battery of culverins and 11 cannon, before it, which being brought by sea to Skirries Port Rush, the Lord Deputy caused to be drawn thither, being (2 miles off from Dunluse) by force of men, wherein he spared not the labour of his own servants; and when small shot played so thick out of the fort, that the common soldiers began to shrink in planting of the artillery, the Lord Deputy made his own men fill the gabions with earth and make good the



ground until the ordnance was planted and the trenches made. This being done the Lord Deputy himself gave fire to the first piece of ordnance and discharged it, which did no great hurt; but shortly after, it being better marked, the next morning (after that they had overnight felt a little the force of the battery) they sent unto the Lord Deputy to be received into mercy, whereunto he condescended the rather, because he would save the charges of repairing again that place which otherwise he must have beaten down; and for that he would not spend the provision, weaken the forces, and hinder the rest of the services then intended by lying long before one fort, and therefore he granted them life and liberty to depart.

After the taking of Dunluce, the Lord Deputy also took in Donserte, the Ward being fled, likewise another pile by Port-rashe, and all Sorleboy's Islands and Loughs; so that he had not a hole left in the mainland to creep into except the woods.

Sir John Perrott remained some time encamped before Dunluce engaged in settling the different controversies, both personal and political between the various Irish clans and rival chieftains, besides receiving into submission others who had previously been in rebellion, and in appointing rulers over the disturbed districts. After which he returned to Dublin from Ulster and made report of his proceedings to the Privy Council in England, before whom he laid proposals for:

- 1<sup>st</sup> The appointment of Chief Justice of the Queen's Bench;
- 2<sup>nd</sup> The reform of the corrupt custom of 'Taniste and Captence';
- 3<sup>rd</sup> An increase of 100 pounds per annum for Sir Richard Bingham, Governor of Connaught;
- 4<sup>th</sup> A warrant to install the Bishop of Kyllmore;
- 5<sup>th</sup> Touching the Bishopric of Killmallagh;
- 6<sup>th</sup> Concerning various letters from the Privy Council to Turlough, O'Neale, and the Baron of Dungannon, respecting the misuse of lofty titles to the same;
- 7<sup>th</sup> Regarding the nomination to the Primacy;
- 8<sup>th</sup> A motion on behalf of Sir Lucas Dyllon

All which proposals contained recommendations for the good government of the Kingdom, and how willing the Queen and the Privy Council were to grant Sir John's requests is shown by a letter to him, full of commendation and encouragement, by which he was so much encouraged in his endeavour for; reducing of that realm of Ireland into civility and tranquillity, that he next turned his attention to the subject of religion and addressed letters unto the Bishops and Prelates of best account (especially to those within the Pale) for the repair of decayed churches whereby the people might in time be the better induced to repair unto them to hear Divine Service knowing (as he himself said) that the service of God was the surest knot to tie them unto the obedience due unto their Prince and to deal justly with one another. Next unto this principle and first point of wisdom (which is the fear and true service of God) he directed his labours to make the rude people capable and conformable to the laws. He therefore directed letters to the chief Lords within the Pale and precincts for the appointment of such officers as were usual in the Shires of England as Sheriffs, Feodaries, Excheators, and the like, by which means the

poor people might have the more ready and less chargeable Trial of small causes at home, the ignorant might be instructed in the law, and the wilful might be made subject to the law, the great Lords might be brought from tyrannising of their tenants.

About this time the Lord Deputy caused a Parliament to be summoned in which most of the nobility of that nation and so many of the spirituality and commonality of that Kingdom were there assembled. In which there were none of any degree or calling suffered to come in any clothes but only in English attire; and although it seemed both uncouth and cumbersome for some of them to be so clad. Yet he constrained them that did need any constraint to come in such civil sort, as did best become the Place, and the present service. The better to encourage them hereto, the Lord Deputy bestowed both gowns and cloaks of velvet and satin on some of them, as Furlough, Lenought and others, who yet thought not themselves so richly, or at the least so contentedly attired as in their mantles and other their country habits. Amongst whom because it is a matter of some mirth and that doth discover their minds, though it be not of any great weight, we may remember one, who being put into English apparel came unto the Lord Deputy and besought one thing of him (in a pleasant sort, as they are most of them witty) which was that it would please his Lordship to let one of his chaplains whom he termed his priest, to accompany him arrayed in Irish apparel, and then, quoth he, they will wonder as much at him as they do now at me, so shall I pass more quietly and un-pointed at. By this it should seem that they think when once they leave their old customs, then all men wonder at them, and that then they are out of all frame or good fashion, according to that saying, "they which are born in hell, think there is no heaven".

In this Parliament as the Lord Deputy had the chief place (representing the Queen's room and authority) so was he the most eminent man that come thither, both in goodliness of stature, majesty of countenance, and in all things else that might yield ornament to so great and high a presence. For, as they do witness who were eye-witness of the same, they never beheld a man of such comeliness in countenance, gesture, gait and other features, as he appeared to be in his Parliament Robes. And as a German Lord affirmed who was at that Parliament, he had travelled through Germany, Italy, France, England and Ireland, but in all those countries never did he see any man comparable to Sir John Perrott, the Lord Deputy of Ireland, for his Port and Majesty of Personage, whose picture this German Lord did much desire to carry with him into that country.

In the first session of this Parliament which began the 26<sup>th</sup> April in the 27<sup>th</sup> year of the Queen's reign, the Lord Deputy introduced a bill for the suspension of the celebrated Payning's Act by which bill Sir John Perrott intended that the Irish should be enabled to treat of all matters either for the commodity of the Queen's Majesty or the public good of the commonwealth. Which some of the Irishmen either mistaking or conceiving that it was framed for another intent than it did pretend, they resisted it and therein their own good and freedom. Thereby they drew on the Lord Deputy's disfavour towards them for their obstinacy (as he conceived it) and displeasure towards him

from the Queen of England for granting them or being willing to grant overmuch freedom of conference, as she conceived it, and was informed by some.

The first session of this parliament being concluded the Lord Deputy made a journey into Ulster to pacify dissensions among the Lords there, but the Archbishop of Dublin and Sir Henry Wallop, whom he left justices in his absence, wrote to Sir Francis Walsingham, complaining of his going in person, and Sir Jeffrey Fenton, Secretary of Ireland, being in England, instilled divers things that did the Lord Deputy no good into the Queen's ears, so that she was moved to write in mislike and disallowance of the same. Notwithstanding the Lord Deputy continued his courses as well as he could, settling the affairs in those parts, besides reducing to submission several insurrections of rebel Irish and invading Scots; all of which he reported to the Council of England, narrating how he did reduce all Ulster into shires using the advice of the several Lords for bounding of the same, and so made 6 new shires where never any was before, the least of them being 24 miles over at the least.

About this time the Lord Chancellor of Ireland began to oppose the Lord Deputy, who, on returning from Ulster, found letters awaiting him from the Queen and Sir Francis Walsingham, which brought him no small grief, to see his services by private information (as it seemed unto him) suspected to want judgement and wary proceeding which he did the more grieve at, considering he knew from whence the grounds of these intimations came. And finding good success in all his services, yet seeing the same not to be so censured as he intended it; because his journeys whereby he planted peace in the country were held chargeable, doubtful and dangerous. His reformation of religion, whereby he would remove corruption from the heart to make all the body more sound, was thought to be a stirring up of their hearts against the State, whom he sought to unite more firmly unto the State.

The Lord Deputy, having sent letters to the King of Scotland praying him to restrain his subjects from stirring up the northern Irish into rebellion and His Majesty having sent a gracious answer thereto, began to be much envied and thenceforward found very much opposition in all his actions, and the more quiet the country grew by his industry and endeavours, the more incensements were wrought against him; private grudge prevailing, when open hostilities could do him no harm.

The writer continues his narration of the Acts of Sir John Perrott's administration, such as the reformed Act for the Attainder of Desmond and others; correspondence with the English Privy Council; agreements entered into with Shane O'Neath, the loss of Dunluce Castle (of which the Lord Deputy had made Constable one Peter Cary, whom he afterwards found to belong to the family of Carews of the north, and who, discharging part of the English garrison, replaced them by some of his kindred, two of whom betrayed the Pile to the enemy and the Constable, having retreated to a little tower, refusing the terms offered him was willing to pay the price of his folly, choose rather to forgo his life with the place in very manly sort, than to yield unto any such conditions was slain). The documents forged in the Lord

Deputy's name by his enemies, notably those by a priest called Sir Dennis Rougham, who was apprehended for counterfeiting the Lord Deputy's hand unto certain Warrants whereof he was afterwards convicted: (this priest afterwards accused the Lord Deputy of Treason after he left the government of Ireland, and was the primary, if not the principal cause of his most lamentable overthrow and destruction). The dissensions between the Lord Deputy and the Lord Chancellor partly about public causes and somewhat for private matters concerning the Church Living of St Patrick's and letters from the Queen thereupon, despatches brought over from England by Secretary Fenton concerning vexations, 'restraints of the Lord Deputy's Authority and Allowances' and other matters.

The second session of the Parliament summoned by Sir John Perrott met in April 1586, and its chief Act was the remarkable Attainder of James, Viscount Baltinglas, and his four brothers on account of their open rebellion to the authority of the Queen of England.

Note: In Burke's Peerage for 1867 amongst the list of Peerages claimed will be found the name of Charles Stannard Eustace Esq, whose descent from the Hon William Eustace (who was not included in the Act of Attainder) brother and heir of James, 3<sup>rd</sup> Viscount Baltinglas, has been confirmed by the Attorney-General for Ireland, and his right to the title by inheritance admitted provided a certain Act of Attainder be removed. The late Rev Charles Eustace in 1839 petitioned the Crown that his right to the Viscounty of Baltinglas might be acknowledged, but the House of Lords, as may be seen by the Records of Parliament, affirmed the legality of the Act of Attainder passed by Sir John Perrott's Parliament! The Hon William Eustace aforesaid left a son (Richard according to Burke's Peerage, but Rowland according to his Landed Gentry) who married a Yorkshire Lady, Elizabeth Bigland, daughter of Mary Strickland of Sizergh, one of the Mary's residing with Mary Stuart at the time of her execution. If, as is very probable, the accomplished authoress of the 'Lives of the Queens of England' is a descendant of this same family of Strickland, we can easily account for the vituperative accusations she brings against Sir John Perrott's government of Ireland, during which she so falsely accuses him of despotic cruelty and in the animus displayed by her in this instance we can only conjecture that her zeal for the ancestral dignities of her family has out-run her regard for the sacred veracity of history.

At the termination of the second session of this Parliament the Lord Deputy proceeded into Westford to visit the country and to hear the complaints of persons aggrieved. About this time a great number, about 1600, Red Shanks landed in Connaught and were repulsed by the Governor, Sir Richard Bingham, who, being sent 400 foot and 60 horse by the Lord Deputy (who was himself en route to assist him) inflicted such loss on the invaders that they took to flight, and those who escaped the sword were drowned in the river Ardenry. After this the Lord Deputy who had advanced as far as Roscommon went thence to Galloway where he remained ten days, and then returned to Dublin.

The chronicler goes on with the lengthy record of measures taken by the Lord Deputy for securing the peace and prosperity of the country, and mentions that he did receive after advertisement of the Spanish Preparations against England, and continually inform the Queen of England and her Privy Council or some principal persons amongst them, as will appear by his divers letters written thereof out of Ireland, whereof some are yet extant. This information the Lord Deputy received from the divers spials employed by him in Spain.

Yet still he maintained the State of Ireland in firm peace, so that there was scarce any known rebel in Ireland before his departure thence; but O'Donell being suspected because his people began to play some bad parts, and himself stood upon some terms not fitting for him to do, or insist upon, therefore the Lord Deputy and Counsel entered into consultation how he might be apprehended.

However as the capture of O'Donell by force would have probably have required two or three thousand men, and the expenditure of much blood and treasure, it was resolved to make use of the following stratagem. A ship was prepared and laden with wine, being sacks which the Irishmen love best, and the Captain was directed when he came into O'Donell's country, to sail as near his dwelling as he could and proffer him wines for sale. The Captain doing so, the country people came on board and had as much to drink as they liked for nothing, 'as a taste with this kind offer that if O'Donell would come himself, he should buy the best wine at a reasonable rate. At length O'Donell came himself to buy some wines, whom they used so courteously that they gave him his full allowance and finding him well fraughted and the winds serving well for that purpose, that they came to, returned back and to carry O'Donell with them, they stowed him under hatches at the first, and so brought him to Dublin without stroke or loss of any man's life. (Sir John Perrott has been accused of taking an unfair advantage of O'Donell in this affair, but he only on this occasion made use of tactics commonly used by the Irish themselves).

Notwithstanding these services, the Lord Deputy continued to be harassed by the nipping letters received from the Queen and the restraint put upon him by the Privy Council, which moved him many times to much grief and choler, whereto he was prone by nature, so that he much desired to be recalled and having sent his son, Sir Thomas Perrott, to London, and having written to his best friends there to make solicitation for that purpose, he at length effected his design. But before giving over the government he sent for all the chief Lords and required them to put in Pledges (or hostages) for the maintenance of peace and defending the realm against foreign invasion, to which they all assented or seemed to assent, willingly, and the hostages whose names are all recorded, the Lord Deputy left in the Castle of Dublin before his departure. Which pledges, if they had been kept safe and carefully (as some of them, whereof O'Donell was one, were afterwards suffered to escape) they had been good assurances for the quietness of the country and had saved the lives of many men and the expense of much treasure, which was afterwards spent in the wars, and by the revolt of these men and many others which did follow and adhere unto them.

And for the conclusion of the Lord Deputy's services, a counsellor of Ireland (Sir Nicholas White, Master of the Rolls in Ireland) wrote thus:  
Subjugavit Ultoniam; Pacificavit Conaciam; Relaxavit Median; Ligavit  
Mononiam; Fregit Lageniam; Extirpavit Scotos; Refrenavit Anglos; Et his  
omnibus per aeque vectigal acquisivit Reginae.

So the Lord Deputy leaving all things in good order and the country in tranquillity did prepare for his departure, and before the delivery of the sword, he gave unto the city of Dublin a fair standing Guilt Rowle (which passeth from one Mayor to another in Dublin yearly) with his arms engraved and the Perrott on the top, about the beak whereof were written three words in Latin: Relinquo in Pace; meaning that he left the City, Country and People in Peace. Which was very true and well-known to be so; for at the delivery of the sword unto Sir William Fitz-Williams (who succeeded him in that government) he said these words in the hearing of many honourable and worshipful persons, whereof some are yet living, quoth he: "Now my Lord Deputy I have delivered you the sword with the country in firm peace and quietness, my hope is you will inform the Queen and Council of England thereof even as you find it; for I have left all in peace and pledges sufficient to maintain the peace." To whom the new Lord Deputy answered: "Sir John Perrott, I must needs confess that I find the country quiet and all things here in good order; I pray God I may leave it half so well, and then I shall think that I have done my Queen and Country good service." Then Sir John Perrott replied: "My Lord Deputy I will say more unto you before all these witnesses, that there is no ill-minded or suspected person in this Kingdom which can carry but six swords after him into the field, but if you will name him, and shall desire to have him, notwithstanding that I have resigned the sword, and with it all my authority, yet I will (so shall you think it necessary) send for any such, and if they come not in on my word, I will lose the credit and reputation of all in my service." To which the Lord Deputy did answer: "I know you can do this, Sir John Perrott, but there is no need thereof, for all is as well as it needs to be, and so I confess it."

After this charge delivered up, and all things else provided for Sir John Perrott's departure, he left Ireland and at the day of his departure out of Dublin, there were many noblemen and gentlemen of great worth come thither to take their leave of him, amongst whom was the old O'Neale, Turlough Lenough, with divers others was there, and he, in the great reverence and love that he bare to Sir John Perrott, did not only come to Dublin to bid him farewell but took boat and saw him as fair as ever he could ken the ship under sail, when he shed tears as if he had been beaten, the like did others of good note and name at that time. Also a great number of poor country people came thither at his departure, some that dwelt twenty, some fifty miles or more from Dublin, and many of them that had never seen him before; yet they did strive and covet, as he went through the streets, if they could not take him by the hand, yet to touch his garment, all praying for him, and for his long life, and when he asked them why they did so, they answered: "That they never had enjoyed their own with peace before his time, and did doubt they should never do so again, when he was gone." Such was the love of the country in general towards Sir John Perrott that never did any Lord Deputy of Ireland depart thence with more good liking of the commons, nobility, and gentry of that

nation; whereof, and of all that is here written touching his services, there are divers yet living worthy of credit who will bear record thereof.

So Sir John Perrott having governed four years as Lord Deputy of Ireland departed thence in the year 1588 and sailed to his Castle of Carew in Pembrokeshire, where he did arrive accompanied with as gallant a troop of gentlemen and serving men to as great a number as ever followed any Lord Deputy of his sort.

But without descanting on times, or aiming at particular persons, we may gather these conclusions and considerations out of that which is written of Sir John Perrott's life, that as his extraordinary personage, wit, valour and experience were causes of his employment and preferment, so the same procured unto him much private hatred and evil will. Which with his plain words, severities in government, and not waying of his will; were in the end, the causes of his overthrow, which perils, if his example may prevent in the readers hereof, the writer hath his desire, and their indifferent censure shall be his satisfaction.

Here ends the manuscript; to which this note is added by Dr Rawlinson – Our author, whoever he was (it will be remembered that the original manuscript came from, and was sent back to, Ireland, the author unknown) seems to have a very great tenderness for Sir John Perrott, and therefore draws a veil on that part of his life which he judges too melancholy to be exposed; and indeed he may well be excused for not carrying on the history further. As from the time of his retirement to the issue of his enemies unwearied malice (which had persecuted him so long, and with so much barbarity) his condemnation passed not many mouths, when a most severe and cruel scrutiny was made into his actions, words, and even thoughts were examined into, and by law, since happily repealed, he fell a sacrifice to revenge and envy. For according to our best historians, he was on 17<sup>th</sup> April 1592 arraigned at Westminster; found guilty of High Treason, and received sentence of death in the same place on June 16<sup>th</sup>. He was returned to the Tower, where death soon put a natural end to all his troubles, and his liberal mistress, Queen Elizabeth, bestowed that estate upon his son, which an entail had long before secured to him, and which she thought not fit to dispute; in this indeed more politic, as well as more commendable than some of her successors; though even here, according to Camden, the merit of having married the Earl of Essex's sister seems to have been no inconsiderable motive.

I shall not enter farther on the character of this great man, which has been drawn by so many better pens, the immortal Camden, Naunton, and Lloyd (particularly the last) are very large on this head, and to whom I refer the reader. (Camden calls Sir John Perrott 'a person truly great and famous').

"Camden, Elizabetha, edita per clariss hearnium, page 647, Bona Filio (Perrotti) qui Essexii sororem ducant extrascriptioe prius facta, et Reginae gratia obvenerunt."

## **Appendix – Original Papers VI**

The last Will and Testament of Sir John Perrott, Knight; Written by himself 3<sup>rd</sup>  
May 1592

“The Trew and last Testament of Me, Sir John Perrott, Knight, mayde this thyrde of Maye one Thowsand, fifteen Hundred and Nynty two in the Name and Feare of God; Touching my Religion and Loialtie to the Queene’s Majestie and my Countrie, upon my Salvacyon & Dampuacyon, as of other Things, as neare as my Memory will serve me. To be seene of all the New Professours of the Gospel. God taiketh me unto thee, & brynge my Soul out of this, that it may give Thankes unto the Lord. Seinge thou, O Lord, haste found Iniquitie, even in thyne Angels, and that the Heavens are not cleane in thy sight, much more is man abominable and filthie, which drynketh Iniquitie like Water. It is the Lorde of Heaven that ruleth and directeth all things by his Providence, unto whom I crie for Mercie and Forgiveness of all my Synnes, knowing that his Mercy is above all his Workes; yea, and as greate as himself. Come therefore, Lord Jesus, holi and trew in all thy Doings, and shorten our Daies. Of which great God I aske Forgiveness for all my Sinnes, which are infinite. Trustinge only to be saved by the bitter Passion, Deathe & Blood-Shedding of my Savioure Jesus Christ, and not by any of my Workes. For I confess, that I am an unprofitable Servant, committing my Soule to the Handes of the Omnipotent God of Heaven and Erthe. I doe forgyve all Men, and desire to be forgiven of all Men, leavinge all Revenginges for the great Wrongs I have sustained to God’s Justice & Judgment. I do hereby in the Feare of the Lorde of Heaven and Erthe, and upon my Salvacyon and Dampnacyon trewly testifie to all trew Professions of the Gospel, that I have not hearde any Mass sithence the Beginninge of my Soveraygne the Queene’s most happie Rayque. But I have ever sithence the Beginninge of King Edward the sixthe his Rayque abhorred the Pope’s Idoll of the Masse. It beinge a most wicked Illusion to deceive Men, invented by Popes, who in my Conscience are that Anty-Christ which the Scriptures doe so much speake agayste; which idolatrous Traditions of the Masse is contrairie to that most holie and Reverend Sacrament of the Supper of the Lord, instituted by our Lord and Savioure. Jesus Christ at his last Supper, to be received of the Faithfull in both Kyndes: By receavinge of which holie sacrament, as he ordained the same, we receive the same to one Salvacyon as a most certayne Signe or Badge, that we confess Christ to be the Savioure of Mankynde, and that by his Dethe onelie Man is restored to the Favoure of God, which we had loste by the Falle of Adam, by whiche Redemption we are made Heyers of Heaven, with, and by Christ. And nowe I make my Complaints to God and all good Men, that I have bene most falselie accused through the Malice and Envie of some wicked and evill disposed Persons, Schollers of Machiavelle, that I have bene a Traitor to my Soverayne Queene and Countrie, but I do denie the Meritt, and the Benefitt of the Blood-sheddinge of my Saviour Jesus Christ; which I would not doe to get the whole Worlde, if ever I doe knowe, that I have committed any Treason agaynst my Quene or Countrie, or that I was at any tyme in any Confederation with the Kinge of Spayne, or with any of his Ministers directly or indirectly, in any Pointe of Treasone, or ever received Message from hym, or sent hym any, this thirtie fyve yeres laste paste; or ever was in any Conferacie with the Duke of Parma, the Viscount Baltinglas in all my whole Life.”



The Will, in accordance with the usage of the age in similar cases, enters into a lengthy vindication of the Testator's conduct whilst Lord Deputy of Ireland, and includes his defence and answer to the various charges brought against him on his Trial; after which it concludes thus:

"Neither have I upon my Salvacyon or Dampnacyon committed anie of the Treasons, whereof I was founde guiltye at Westminster the 27<sup>th</sup> Daie of Aprill, or thereabouts. But I cannot denie it (being lette by Practice to doe the Service I could have donne for your Highness, or upon some sharpe Matter received. I have far otherwise than did become me, written some fonde and eger Wordes, for the whyche I sorrowe in my Harte and Soule. Therefore upon the Knees of my Harte I aske your Highness Forgyveness, which is all the Amendes I can now make. But that ever I intended any disloyalle Acte agaysnt her Highness Person or Countries, I denie my Lorde God, if ever I proposed the same. The Lorde of Lordes ever shrowde her Highness under hys mercyfull Wynges, and bless my swete Countrie from all Harme, and cause her Highness to know her trew subjects from the fake, and that her enemies may wounde themselves with the Weapons, that they shall lifte up against her Royal Person. And so God receave, and have Mercie upon my Soule, as I doe trewlie and unfainedlie speake and write this for my Parte. So be it good Lord."

"The Lord bless the Erle of Essex, and keepe hym in her Majesty's Favoure. I send my Sonne and my Daughter, with their two little children, God's Blessings and myne, and praie them to serve God and their Prince faithfully, and have Mercy upon my Soule, and forgyve me my Sinnes, as I have been faithfulle and trew to my Sovereayne Queen Elizabeth, and doe praie for as manie as will lyve and dye in God's Cause agaynst all Men. Amen, Amen, saith John Perrott."

## **Newspaper Cuttings**

The Morning Herald, Wednesday, October 20, 1858

### **British Aid to Prussia's Navy**

The present visit to our ports of Prince Adalbert, high admiral (and nephew to the king), with a Prussian squadron, seems to have awakened an unusual interest in Berlin, where the people are rejoicing at the courtesy of English naval authorities to the officers of their fleet. It appears to have aroused the memory of a hundred years, when, from the conflict of parties here, a far different feeling prevailed. We give a free translation of an article that appeared last week in the National Zeitung, a paper of the highest stand in Prussia.

"Frederic the Great, soon after the commencement of the seven years' war, saw the necessity of protecting, by the establishment of a Prussian navy, the coasts of his country, exposed on all sides to the attacks of the maritime powers leagued against him, and, above all, to prevent the landing of a hostile army. In Prussia it was impossible to make a sufficient and effective naval power in so short a time as circumstances required, because at that time the

necessary elements were more or less wanting. Frederic was consequently obliged to look to the assistance of foreign countries. His great mind conceived at once the idea of creating a great and permanent naval power worthy of the monarchy which he had raised to the highest rank, and able to retain at sea authority and respect. But to what foreign land should he look to obtain the elements of such a naval power, which should not only meet the present wants, but could serve as a foundation to create, under more favourable circumstances, a great national marine for the purposes of aggressive warfare. Under then existing circumstances these elements could only be obtained in England, for although England was at that time engaged in a war which seemed to claim all her resources, and the whole of her disposable naval power, there was still left in that country an ample store of private resources, by no means disinclined to be thus employed, and not likely to encounter any resistance on the part of the British government, because Frederic, being the ally of England, could only employ the power in question in favour or to the advantage of England.

Now, it happened at the Court of Frederic the Great there lived an Englishman, who had acquired a name by several bold and successful enterprises. Sir Richard Perrott, from his earliest youth, had devoted himself to the naval service. He had distinguished himself on several occasions. At the age of fourteen years he was engaged in the service of the East India Company, and he had since, on his voyages and excursions, visited almost all the countries of the terraqueous globe. Attracted by the fame of Frederic, which had already reached the most distant lands and seas, he came to Berlin – was received by the King with affection and distinction, and remained at his Court in the hope that Frederic, who had conceived a high opinion of his military talents, would take an early opportunity of employing them in a sphere where they would be available. No better opportunity could be found of creating a national navy. This great idea, which, although suggested to Frederic by favourable circumstances, remained, nevertheless, an object of national policy, he kept steadily in view, and the execution of which he entrusted to Sir R Perrott. A Royal patent dated October 24<sup>th</sup> 1758, invested him for this purpose with the most extensive powers, and appointed him at the same time admiral of the fleet he should create. The patent, written in French, is conceived in these words:

'We, Frederic, by the grace of God, King of Prussia, Margrave of Brandenburg, Chancellor and Elector of the Holy Roman Empire, salute our trusty and well-beloved servant, Richard Perrott, gentleman. By these letters patent we name and appoint you to be admiral of our fleet, invest you with the authority of protecting and defending our coasts, and of securing the commerce of our faithful subjects against the attacks of hostile powers. We hereby grant the permission and authority of engaging and receiving as many officers as may be required for the conduct of our ships. We command you to run down, to pierce, to burn, to sink, and to destroy all the men of war, ships of commerce, the goods and wares which are the property of the Queen Empress, of the King of Sweden, of the Great Duke of Tuscany, or their subjects. This is to be done under the provisions and with the restrictions expressed in our instructions of the same date. Done at Berlin, Oct 24<sup>th</sup>, 1758.'

There is evidently no mention in this document of piratical vessels, but of the creation and of the equipment of a national marine, not only for temporary but for permanent purposes.

Perrott, delighted and sure of a successful issue of his undertaking, hastens to England. He enters on his task without delay. Secrecy being evidently impossible in an enterprise of this nature, Sir Richard endeavoured, on the contrary, to make it generally known, not expecting that any prohibitive measures would be taken on the part of England. In these expectations he was soon to be undeceived in a very unpleasant manner. Scarcely was the ministry acquainted with the project, when the rise of a new naval power appeared to them in the shape of a terrific phantom, likely to prove a rival to the supremacy of England. They soon came to a resolution. Disregarding the position of Prussia, at that time the only ally of England, the ministry forbade the execution of the commission with which Perrott had been entrusted, and prevented him at the same time from again leaving England, by issuing the writ 'ne exeat regno'. The Prime Minister made the sarcastic observation, 'That the powers granted to Sir R Perrott would do honour to a prince and were exorbitantly great for a subject.' The project of a Prussian marine was, consequently, dropped.

Our Prussian friends do not seem to be aware that the 'secret instructions' of their great warrior King are still extant and in possession of the present baronet, who has resided in this country nearly half a century. We are informed that they exhibit still more remarkably (for they are unpublished) the eminent qualities of the mind of Frederic; and a naval officer of this country, of high rank, said once in admiration of perusing them, 'There is no misunderstanding such a man and his commands.'

We learn that the Prussian government have just applied to the Royal National Life-Boat Institution (of which Sir Richard's grandson, Captain Lambert Perrott, has long been an active member of the committee) to obtain a boat and equipments, according to the plan adopted by the society, after the design of Mr Peake, the assistant master shipwright of Woolwich Dockyard, who kindly consented to superintend its building. It is thus not only by Royal alliances that the nation may become united, but by a common interest in saving the lives of shipwrecked mariners. – Kentish Independent

### **Sir Edward Perrott**

The late Sir Edward Perrott – This gentleman died a few days ago at his house in Plumstead, in the neighbourhood of which he had resided for the past half-century. He was descended from the celebrated Perrotts of the reigns of Henry VIII and Queen Elizabeth. During the wars at the commencement of the present century he was much engaged both in military and in civil duties; he was also a frequent attendant at the Court of George III. In 1810 he married a daughter of the late Colonel N Bailey, MP, of the 1<sup>st</sup> Foot Guards, and RWMM. He had issue the present Sir Lambert Perrott, and several other sons. Sir Edward was nearly related to the present Attorney-

General, Sir Fitzroy Kelly MP, and was the uncle to HB Sheridan, Esq, MP for Dudley.

### **Colonel Sir Herbert C Perrott**

An Ancient Baronetcy (from the London Gazette, Whitehall, June 29<sup>th</sup> 1911)

‘The King has been pleased, by Letters Patent under the Great Seal of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, bearing date the 21<sup>st</sup> instant, to confer the dignity of a Baronet of the said United Kingdom upon Colonel Herbert Charles Perrott, CB (commonly known as Sir Herbert Charles Perrott, Baronet), and the heirs male of his body lawfully begotten, with precedence from the 1<sup>st</sup> day of July, 1716.

His Majesty has granted the Letters Patent referred to in the Gazette presumably to regulate a claim to the title which has been fully accepted by the Law Officers of the Crown and by the editors of the peerages, although the patent had apparently not been registered at the College of Arms. The first baronet, Sir James Perrott, who was a descendant of Sir John Perrott, Lord Deputy of Ireland in Elizabeth’s reign, received the title for eminent diplomatic services on July 1<sup>st</sup> 1716 – the day from which, it will be seen, the new Letters Patent are to date as regards precedence. When the title descended to the second baronet, who was in attendance on the Duke of Cumberland at the battle of Culloden, some question as to its use was evidently raised, and a Royal warrant confirming it was obtained and recorded in the Earl Marshal’s Book, College of Arms. This warrant, however, was under the sign manual and Privy Seal, not under the Great Seal, which, according to the Gazette, has now been affixed to the Patent.

### **Sir Herbert C Perrott**

Colonel Sir Herbert Charles Perrott, Bart., Knight of Justice of the Order of St John of Jerusalem and Bailiff of Egle, died very suddenly yesterday afternoon at his residence in Queen’s Gate, from bronchial pneumonia. Sir Herbert, who was the eldest surviving son of the fifth Baronet, was born in 1849, and succeeded his father in 1886. He was a very keen soldier and formally had command of the 3<sup>rd</sup> Battalion the Buffs (East Kent Regiment), afterwards becoming honorary colonel.

Sir Herbert will, however, be best remembered for his many years’ work on behalf of the Order of St John of Jerusalem. He was an executive officer of the Order from 1875 to 1915, having been assistant secretary from 1875 to 1888, Secretary from 1895 to 1910, and Secretary-General from 1910 to 1915, when the Duke of Connaught, Grand Prior, vacated the office of Bailiff of Egle and promoted Sir H Perrott thereto as a special mark of approval of his services. He became chief secretary of the St John Ambulance Association on its institution in 1877 as a part of the ambulance department of the Order of St John, and he held that office till 1915. Sir Herbert was made a Companion of Honour in the King’s Birthday List of June 1918, and the King

of the Belgians conferred on him the Cross of Commander of the Order of the Crown for his services to Belgium during the war.

**END**